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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

HOME REFLECTIONS.

I have noticed your repeated invitations to farmers to take up the pen. Now, if by reading and observation I have learned anything in over sixty years of life that will be of value to any one starting out upon the road I have traveled so long, I will gladly comply with your request.

It is very essential in starting out in life, if we would make it a success, that we do not mistake our calling. If our tastes lead to agricultural pursuits, then by all means be a farmer; if we have a mechanical turn of mind, then be a mechanic. It is the same with the professions. Having made our choice of occupations, let us give it our undivided attention. If farming is your choice, my advice would be not to buy until you have half enough money to pay for farm, stock and tools. Then, with industry and frugality and an average amount of what is called good luck, success is assured.

Cultivate no more land than you can thoroughly. "If by the plow you'd thrive, you must either hold or drive." Sow none but good seed, and be sure you sow at the right time. Weeds are a pest; do not sow the seed. Do not cart the weeds into your barnyard and cart your manure out in an unfermented state. Compost your manure, and it kills the germ.

As a rule, a variety of stock is best on a farm, as sheep and horses will eat much that cattle will not. The merciful man is merciful to his beast. Animals are often made vicious by unkind treatment. Gentleness will accomplish more in handling steers and colts than harsh words and hard blows.

Keep good fences, and you will keep good neighbors. The worst fence is a dog fence. A cow is like a mill; if you put but little in the hopper you will have but little grist.

Practice mixed husbandry. As a general thing the risk is too great to confine our operations to a single article of produce. If that fails, all income fails for that year. Aim not to be the richest but the healthiest and happiest farmer in your neighborhood, and the possessor of the best, if not the largest farm. Great farms, great care; great income, great outgo. Be diligent, waste no minutes, for they make hours; yet you should have recreation—such time is not wasted. Work so as to make leisure hours, and devote them to acquiring useful knowledge. Take agricultural papers and buy agricultural books. Practice economy as one of the leading virtues of a farmer's life; economy is not parsimony, but remember dimes make dollars. If you are rich, be benevolent; if poor, be more so, for benevolence bringeth blessings, and blessings bring wealth. A miser misses many blessings. Never incur debt, except to improve your farm, and then only in a way that will be sure to return a profit. Many a farmer has lost his farm through debts to a merchant, and many others have built themselves out of house and home by borrowing money to build a fine house.

Do not look for wealth without labor. Industry and perseverance lead to success. Promptness and energy save time. An impulsive man is better than a drone, for though he may make mistakes, he will accomplish many useful things; a drone, nothing. Dreading a job often consumes more time than doing it. Work worth doing at all is worth doing well. Work half done is labor lost. Attempt less; accomplish more. All difficulties are overcome by diligence and assiduity. Your business will always be attended to if you attend to it yourself.

Be frugal and save pence; shillings will follow. If you would save toll you must do your own grinding. If you would grow corn to grind, you must plant it. Do not look for wealth without labor. If you wait for dead men's shoes, you may long have to go barefoot. To be respected, cheerfully do your duty. To be loved, love others, for love begets love. Remember we do not elevate ourselves by trying to pull others down.

Never despair—that is distrusting God. Be observing, and you will learn much that will be useful in after years. Nothing is of no importance or unworthy of your attention. Seek by all the means in your power for mental improvement. By observation alone you may learn much. The farmer, above all others, should have clear powers of observation so as to readily apply nature's laws. The farmer's vocation is the root of all prosperity, and until the farmers of our country possess the highest powers of observation, our country cannot rise to the highest rank.

The love of home, as one of the virtues of the American farmer, is being too much neglected, as is shown by the deserted homesteads in our land. Many of them were cast aside with as little reluctance as an old shoe, and very often for the same reason—because they are run down at the heel. Let us try and beautify our home, preserve order and neatness in all our surroundings, and teach our children to love and revere it as the most sacred spot on earth.

Home is made happy by woman's constant care. Smiles and neatness are sauce for homely meals. There is but one thing in the home worse than a scolding wife, and the wife knows what that is. A happy home always wears a cheerful look. An orderly house with poverty is better than confusion with wealth. Soft words and soft water should be in every household; one turneth away wrath, the want of the other often produces it.

To be healthy, eat simple food; dainties make beggars. Eating in a hurry will hurry you through life. Tea and coffee in childhood, tobacco in youth, intoxicating liquor in manhood, nothing in old age. There is no old age for those who abuse God's good gifts.

Care drives nails in the coffins; mirth drawes them out. Mirth is a medicine not taken half often enough. God made man a laughing animal. Allow your children to be mirthful, and join them in their sports; it is the cheapest way to save doctor's bills. One writer has said, "Show me the home a man lives in, and I will tell you the character of that man." Another has said, "Show me the son and I will tell you what the father is." Habits formed in youth cling to us for a lifetime.

Children and responsibility are born together; gentleness and firmness should be born at the same time. Teach your children to obey; never command but to be obeyed. Anger and reproof should never go in the same boat; one upsets the other. Never fear spoiling children by making them too happy; happiness is the atmosphere in which all good affections grow. Inspire love, not dread; respect, not fear. Teach your child to love its home and all its surroundings. Home should be a smiling spot; such a home makes man the better, in lofty mansion or in cot.

Is there any one thought likely to be called up in after years so pleasing as the reminiscences of a happy childhood's home? Many of us who have passed the meridian of life look back with pleasurable emotions to that sacred spot where cluster fond affections and tender memories—our childhood home. "Home, sweet home; there is no place like home."
—Cor. Mirror and Farmer.

Divide an inch into 1500 parts and each part will represent the largest sized globule of butter fat.

As far as possible, feed all you raise on the farm, and raise on the farm all you feed.

APPLICATION OF MANURE—WHERE AND HOW.

The following questions in regard to the application of manures, which are of general interest to our farmers, are asked by Eben Marsh of Newport. As I frequently receive letters desiring information on similar topics, I take this opportunity of replying. The questions presented by Mr. Marsh are as follows:

What is the best way of applying manure? 1st. Should it be spread on the sod and plowed in, or on the furrow and cultivated in? 2d. Should it be applied in the fall, and allowed to lie until spring, or spread on the snow in March or April? 3d. Does the manure lose largely by lying on top of the ground from fall until spring? 4th. Is it desirable to top dress green sward to increase the hay crop, and would it be as remunerative as to plow and seed, taking off a crop of grain?

In taking up the first question, "Should the manure be spread on the sod and plowed in, or on the furrow and cultivated in?" I will say: In my boyhood I often heard this question discussed, and the advocates of plowing in manure advanced the theory that the fertilizing principles of the manure have a tendency to rise by capillary attraction, and that by plowing the manure in seven or eight inches, all of the soil above it would become impregnated with the fertilizing elements of the manure. The advocates of applying manure on the furrow and cultivating it into the soil, said: "On the contrary, the tendency of the manure is downward with the water, and manure that is applied to the surface will be thoroughly washed into the soil, and be in position for the plants to take it up; while manure that is plowed in will remain beyond their reach."

The facts are, that so long as the fertilizing elements remain soluble in the soil, they will move both ways with the water, i. e., when it rains, the water will wash the salts down into the soil, and during dry weather the water will rise to the surface by capillary attraction and on evaporation will leave all the matter it held in solution at or near the surface of the soil. Not all of the water that falls upon the ground escapes by evaporation, however. A large portion passes downward and off as drainage, and whatever fertilizing material this water contains is lost. But the larger part of the fertilizing material is rapidly changed to forms insoluble in water, in good loamy soils, so that practically there is but little movement one way or the other.

Crops draw nutriment both from the manure and from the original stock of plant food in the soil. That which is supplied in manures is, as a rule, in a better condition to be taken up by crops than that offered by the original stock of plant food. During the early stages of growth, all plants require a liberal supply of plant food that is immediately available in order to attain a vigorous root and leaf development early in the season. After having acquired this condition, the plants are able to complete their growth under conditions as to supplies of plant food that would have caused starvation earlier in the season, not because the food was not there, but because it was not in a form to be digested by the young plant. A new born calf will starve to death on hay, but if fed milk during its early life, becomes in time able to live on hay alone. So with a plant. Feed it in its early life on easily assimilated plant foods, and in order to have plants get the full effect of the manure applied while young, that manure should be near the surface.

As a rule for general farm crops, manure should not be placed more than two to four inches below the surface. Most farmers plow from six to eight inches, and in such cases it is better to spread on the furrow and cultivate in, than spread on the sod and plow. There may be special cases in which plowing in to that depth may be desirable.

The third question should be discussed before the second: "Does manure lose largely by being on top of the ground from fall until spring?" The chances of loss from manure spread on the furrow in the fall, and allowed to lie until spring, are very small. Whenever rain falls on the manure, the fertilizing principles of the manure are washed into the soil and quickly absorbed. In the early fall, when the weather is warm, there might be a loss of nitrogen through the formation of ammonia and its evaporation. But I believe that the losses from this cause have been much exaggerated. On level lands, there is little danger of loss in applying manure in March or April, or, in fact, during the winter months. I should hesitate, however, to apply manure to hillsides, especially if the incline be great, while the snow is on the ground.

To return to the second question: "Should manure be spread on the furrow in the fall, and allowed to lie until spring, or should it be spread on the snow in March or April?" It is largely a matter of convenience, if the land be fairly level. Other things being equal, my preference would be to apply the manure when there is little or no snow on the ground. But I would not allow men and teams to lie idle even in midwinter, if there was a large quantity of dressing to be spread on the land, for fear of losses. The manure should all be in place before the ground is dry enough to work in the spring; otherwise the seeding is delayed. And in order to accomplish this result, it must be put on in the fall or winter, or before the ground softens in the spring.

The fourth question of Mr. Marsh is one that is asked by nearly every farmer who visits the college to see what we are doing on the farm: "Is it desirable to top dress green sward to increase the hay crop, and would it be as remunerative as to plow and seed, taking off a crop of grain?" Two years ago, immediately after haying, a portion of the field in front of the farm buildings on the college farm was top dressed, at the rate of fifteen double horse loads to the acre. Last year the grass was but little heavier than on sections of the same field receiving no manure. This year the top dressed portion showed the effect of the manure to a greater extent, but yielded only about a ton and a half per acre. The same fall, eight and a half acres of an adjoining field that was in about the same condition as to fertility as the first, was plowed, and the same amount of dressing applied per acre on the furrow, and seeded to barley the following spring. The barley was damaged by wet weather in the early part of the season, and gave a light crop of barley, but a good crop of clover, which were cut and fed out together. This season there were taken off 22 tons of well cured hay from the eight and a half acres. Last fall another section of a field was top dressed, at the rate of fifteen loads of manure, and the field gave no evidence of an application of manure when the hay was cut; but since haying the grass looks better on portions of the field receiving the manure. It is very doubtful, however, if it ever yields even two tons per acre until it is plowed. The observations made in connection with application of manures at the college farm, together with information obtained from practical farmers, leaves no doubt in my mind that farm manures are more effective when spread on the furrow than when applied to the sod as top dressing.

The theoretical considerations in favor of applying farm manures to the furrow and harrowing into the soil are, that by so doing the organic matter of the manures immediately becomes a part of the soil, and favors a physical condition conducive to plant growth; the decay of the organic matter favors the decomposition of minerals holding plant food that was before unavailable for crops, and the formation of compounds in which the plant food is assimilable. On good grass lands, free from stone, so that the cost of cultivation is not excessive, it will, as a rule, be more remunerative to plow and apply farm manures to the furrow, and re-seed with grain or grass alone, than to top dress sod land for hay.—Professor Valentine in Maine Farmer.

THE BENCH-LEGGED FYSTE.

THE GREATEST DOG FIGHT IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

[Eugene Field.]

For more'n thirty years I hain't been able to do much business on my own account, simply because jest about six mon's uv every year hes been devoted to testifyin' in litigation. I have been a witness in more cases about dogs than ary other man in the west, 'nd I reckon I shall keep up my record to my dying day.

In 1857 I wuz a mere boy—well, say about eighteen or twenty for that matter, 'nd I wuz a toler'ble likely boy uv my age, having tended the dry goods counter in Goodhue's store for goin' on five years. Father died one mornin' about sun up, uv a fit, while comin' home from a perlitical doin's 'nd left us all well fixed, after selling the timber lots and the saw mill. So, I reckoned I'd take a vacation and enjoy life a spell. Having settled with Goodhue 'nd drawed about $70 in money, I started down the road toward home. Young Squire Turner seen me from his office 'nd he called out for me to come over. Asked me what I wuz goin' to do durin' my vacation spell, and allowed that I orter to go along with him over to Pinkneyville to tend court. Never had been in Pinkneyville 'nd never had tended court; wanted to do both; had heard folks talkin' about it in the store, 'nd uv course I—wall, you know how anxious young fellers aliers is to see somethin' uv life.

"Dog-goned if I don't go," says I.

The young squire said we'd have to start bright an' airly nex' mornin', so's to get there by nightfall, for it wuz a good thirty mile and up hill both ways.

Wall, I wuz on hand nex' mornin' and we started out, he on his bay horse and I on the chestnut filly. It wuz one uv them clear days that is full uv revelations to a man with his eyes open. Squire Turner had travelled the road many a time afore, but everything wuz new to me. Squire pointed out the sights as we rode along; showed me where the Injuns scalped the Pinkney family, the tree where John Darrow said he killed a white cow, the bridge where Elder Wilson's hoss fell through into the crick—seemed like the whole country wuz as full of tradegy as a school hist'ry. We passed lots uv folks, too, goin' to tend court with their dogs and the rest uv their families; they wuz yaller—dogs and all. The squire showed me where the Clarksons lived, and I stopped to look at it, for I had saw heaps uv Clarksons in the store and had sold Sallie the han'somest stuff dress in the country a fortnight afore she mar'd Col. Henderson uv Kaintucky.

Seein' all the sights sort uv tuckered me, and 'long 'bout sundown says I: "Squire Turner," says I, "ain't we going to get there?" To which he replied to the best uv his jedgment we wuz about an hour off'n Pinkneyville yet. On the next rising we seen the town down yonder below us, and to me who never saw a city afore it looked like there were more'n a million houses in it, but Squire Turner allowed as how there wasn't more'n a hundred. Pinkneyville is set in a valley and there is hills all around.

"What are all these camps doin' on the sides of the hills?" sez I, fur I had never been away from home afore.

"They're folks that have come in to 'tend court," says Squire Turner.

"Why don't they stop at the tavern?" says I.

"Oh, that would cost too much," says Squire Turner. They ain't involved in any litigation; they've just come to tend court an' see the judge an' to have a good time. I'll tell you, my young friend, that the longer you live the more you'll find that human nature'll make ever' sort uv sacrifice for the sake of havin' fun. Here are these folks campin' out on these side hills—they hain't got no business here, yet here they be with their families, neglectin' their crops just for the sake of seein' life at its best."

We kind uv zigzagged down the mountain, and it was dark when we struck the town. The principal street wuz Broadway, 'nd at one end uv it wuz the tavern kep' by Col. Eastin. It wuz the biggest tavern I ever seen—had a porch runnin' along the front uv it with pilasters (as Squire Turner told me) and stuckle.

"Where's Col. Eastin?" asked Squire Turner uv a little black nigger that wuz leanin up against a pilaster.

"Gettin' ready for the jedge," says the nigger.

"Hain't the jedge come yet?"

The nigger allowed he hadn't.

Just then Col. Eastin put his head out'n a winder up yonder and says: "You'll have to onhitch and fodder your horses yourselves if you're goin' to stop here tonight; I'm too doggone busy gettin' ready for the jedge to tend to anything else."

So we took the horses out to the stable and 'tended to them the best we knew how, but when we come into the tavern it seemed like there wuz nobody to pay any attention to us. Seein' the women folks tewin' round so made me dizzy, but the Squire allowed I mustn't mind it, for they were gettin' ready for the jedge.

"If you gents is hengry," says the landlord, pokin' his head over the rallin' uv the stairs, you'll have to step out into the kitchen 'nd help yourselves."

"Col. Eastin has his shortcomin's," says Squire Turner, "but there's no denyin' that he's one of the most hospital gentlemen in the tavern profession."

When we came to get ready to go to bed we had more difficulty. "Can't give you much," says Col. Eastin, scratchin his head. "Let's see—what kin I do? Bein' as how there's sech a resh this term uv court our rooms are full, exceptin' the sweet on the second floor, off'n the porch, and them is what we're holdin' for the jedge."

Squire Turner allowed that we would not mind ocupyin' the sweet until the jedge arrived, but Col. Eastin wuz horrified at the suggestion uv ary person's sleepin' in the bed that wuz bein' reserved for the jedge. "The best I kin do," sez he, "is to make up a shakedown for you on the floor; as for the bed it must be reserved intack for the aposle uv justice."

We went to bed in the shakedown with our cloze on, but doggoned ef I slept much. Mabbe 'twuz because I wuz excited, or it might have been the dogs.

"Where be them dogs that is howlin so?" says I to Squire Turner.

"Where be they?" said he laffin'; "why, they're pretty nigh ever'where. You couldn't throw a stone anywhere out the winder here durin' court without hittin' a dog. Folks comin' to tend court allers bring their dogs with 'em, and I'll bet there's a million dogs campin' out on the side hills 'round this very minute."

Along about four o'clock I fell into a doze, and it wuz jest about that time the nigger came in and shook us and turnt us over sevril times and rollt us round and says: "Col. Eastin sez the jedge has done gone come, and to git up under the penalty uv the lor."

Seemed like I never wuz so sleepy in in all my life. "Squire," says I, "ain't there a good deal uv fuss bein' made over the jedge?"

"Oh, I reckon not," sez he. "Jedge Sibley is the judge, you know, and to be jedge a man has to know putty much all worth knowin" and heaps more. The longer you live, young man, the more respect you'll have for the bulwarks uv society and the palladium uv our liberty which is the jedge."

When we got down stairs nobody had anything to say to us; everybody wuz keepin' 'emselves busy waitin' on the jedge. Would the jedge have some likker and greens afore his morning meal? Would the jedge do this, or would the jedge do that, or what would the jedge like to do—the whole family (niggers 'nd all) wuz dancin' round him 'nd asking him questions and bowing and scrapin'. So far as I could see the jedge didn't look any different from any other old gentleman that wears whiskers instead of a necktie.

"Beggin' your pardon," says Squire Turner interruptin' the proceedin's and cornering the landlord, "but when can we have breakfast?"

"Not till the jedge gets through," says Col. Eastin, as he looked at Squire Turner like he would like to bresh him off'n earth. "Don't worrit me—can't you see I'm entertaining the jedge?"

We took a walk up the street. We wuz cold 'nd hungry and we reckoned that the walk would do us good. The morning air was fresh; blue smoke wuz curlin' up from the campfires on the hillsides around us; the folks in the town wuz jest beginning to stir. We walked along without saying much; all the sights wuz new to me—I had never been away from home before. Suddenly Squire Turner ketched me by the arm. "Come on," says he, "let's go home."

"To the tavern?" says I.

"No, home," says he.

I was astonished. I saw he wuz pale and excited.

"We must start for home at oneet," says he. "There ain't goin' to be no court here this week."

I reckoned he wuz goin' crazy.

"Young man," says he, "I've seen more uv the world than you have, and I can see that there's goin' to be the greatest dog fight in this town that ever wuz. I give you my professional word on it. Come, we must start for home at oneet."

I wuz so flustered I didn't know what to say, but at last I says: "What's the matter, Squire?"

"I say that there's going to be the greatest dog fight that ever wuz!" seys he. "Do you see that yaller cur over yonder?"

"Settin' in the doorway?"

"Yes. Well, that dog belongs to one uv the oldest and most respected families in Pinkneyville; the blood that courses in his veins is hawty blood; he will fight at the drop of the hat."

"Well, what uv it?"

"Now you see that other dog trottin' up the street yonder?"

"The bench-legged fyste?"

"That's the jedge's dog. I've been watchin' him. Twice has he passed the yaller dog in the doorway without notice'in' him;" in a moment he will turn round and come along back. I am older than you be—I have studied human nature more'n you have; the bench-legged fyste means to pick a quarrel with the yaller cur. The yaller cur will not brook his insults any longer; one more quiet taunt will exasperate him beyond endurance; he will tackle the bench-legged fyste, and then will follow the greatest dog fight in the history uv the world."

"How does that foller?" says I.

"The hills is covered with dogs," says he, "and they are spilin' for a fight. They will swoop down into this 'ere valley as soon as the mine is fired. Come—we stand on the brink uv a yawnin' precipice; let us git our hosses as quick as we can."

Sure enough, the bench-legged fyste turnt arount and wuz trottin' down the street again. He was long and rangey in the barr'l, 'nd his legs looked like they had been driven in above the elbows. The yaller cur that sot in the doorway pretended to be lookin' at the scenery, but in his blue eyes we seen a look of wounded pride, and the fur wuz bristlin' on his neck. The bench-legged fyste looked neither to the right nor left; he pretended to be thinkin' all by himself. But when he got in front uv the door where the yaller cur sat he stopped, braced his front legs, threw his nose up into the air and sneezed, and at the same time let go his hind legs and threw up a lot of dirt and leaves into the doorway. This wuz more'n the yaller cur could stand; he gathered himself together and made a jump for the bench-legged fyste. The bench-legged fyste, not expectin' such suddint trouble started off for to run, but the yaller cur caught him by the tail and held on till the tail broke; then what wuz left of the fyste started for the tavern on the dead run and the yaller cur follered him, for his fine old aristocratic blood wuz fired and he meant to settle the misunderstanding at all hazards. The bench-legged fyste swep' into the tavern up through the hall into the dining room and under the table where the jedge wuz eatin' his breakfast uv hominy an side-meat. The yaller cur follered 'im 'nd engaged his attention. Uv all the howlin' and snarlin'! The jedge chipped in and commanded silence; the women folks came in with brooms and mops, and Col. Eastin reached for his musket. But it wuz too late, the mine had been fired. Hearin' the noise in the valley the million dogs on the side hills got up, yawned, stretched, pricked up their ears, wuz convinced that it wuzn't a dream, and started down hill toward the tavern.

Squire Turner and me got our hosses as quick as we could. Never pail no bills nor nothin'—'twas all we could do to get away alive. Rode over 500 or 600 dogs on the way as it wuz. An hour later we reached the top uv the hill; wipin' the sweat from our foreheads, we turnt in our saddles fur a last look at the fated town, but we couldn't see nothin' but dogs.

"Squire Turner," says I, "if this is what you call life I don't want no more uv it. I prefer the dry goods counter in Goodhue's store, every time!"

All the way home that day we met the country people comin' along to tend court. First would come a long ganglin' man with yaller, stringy hair, wearin' a coonskin cap, carrin' a one barr'l shotgun and follered by three or four lean dogs with big ears; then would come a yaller cow 'nd a yaller mule, haulin' a yaller waggin, in which wuz seated a thin yaller haired woman sittin' on cornstalks and nursin' a yaller baby; under the waggin would be more yaller dogs, and behind the waggin there followed the growed up sons with more one barr'l shotguns and more yaller dogs.

"Good mornin', stranger," the ganglin' man in front would say, "be'n 'tendin' court I reckon?"

"Yep," Squire Turner would say.

"Jedge get there yet?"

"Yep."

"Anything new goin' on?"

"Wall, when we come away," Squire Turner would say, "there wuz the greatest dog fight goin' on you ever see."

"Dog fight? Dog fight?" the ganglin' man would say; "mebbe it'll be over afore we git there!"

Then he'd holler to his folks: "Hurry up you all! Thar's a dog fight goin' on down yonder." Then he'd whistle to the yaller dogs, and start off on the dead run, with the yaller dogs, the yaller cow, the yaller mule, and the rest uv the yaller family lopin' after him.

That's the way it kep' up all day. Ever'body we met with had yaller dogs and they wuz all anxious to chip in.

When we got to the top uv Sibley's, eighteen miles off, we rested our horses a spell.

"Squire Turner," says I, "I reckon it's goin' to shower; leastwise I hear thunder in the fur horryzon."

"That's not thunder," says he, "I have had more experience than you have, and know the diff'rence atween thunder and dogs."

I'd have bought Goodhue's store when Goodhue died, but I had too much other business on hand. Bein' as how we wuz witnesses before the fact, Squire Turner 'nd me wuz subpeenied regular twict a year to testify in the litigation risin' out uv that dog fight, and fur over thirty years all the litigation in the county has dated back, somehow or other to that dog fight, which all (whose opinions are wuth anything) agree wuz the greatest dog fight ever heern on.

Squire Turner died two years ago with a sof'nin' uv the brain, and I myself have not been feelin' well since I got another subpeeny day b'fore yesterday from the P'inkneyville lawyers.

A JOKE WITH A MORAL.

The old saying that the German farmer piles up greenbacks where the American sets out for the poor house is strikingly illustrated in Kankakee county. Fritz Loeb, an awkward youth, trudged into the county asking the price of 20 acres of land. Young Ed Bunch, having inherited a one hundred acre farm laughed at the little German.

"Twenty acre farm! that wouldn't support a hen and her chickens".

"So?"

From Mr. Bunch he bought 20 acres and a small dwelling. Then he rolled up his sleeves. Driving daily to town behind a span of bays, Mr. Bunch saw Fritz weeding the garden, cutting thistles, hoeing corn. Which was the better farmer? The German's land yielded more an acre, his cows gave more milk, his hens laid more eggs. More money was made from the twenty acres than from the eighty. Pretty Mrs. Bunch glancing at the German's well filled pocketbook, said to him:

"You should marry."

"No one would have me."

"Some little Dutch girl might."

"So?"

Years rolled on. Fitz worked so late in the field that he milked the cows after dark. He wore his old blue coat until Bill Todd offered to give a dollar toward buying him a new one, just for the appearance of the neighborhood. Mr. Bunch rode to town behind the span of bays. He now borrowed money from Fritz, mortgaging his farm and stock.

Mr. Bunch died, the debt unpaid. The property having in years decreased in value must be sold, leaving little for the widow and her two boys, aged 10 and 12. Fritz said to her:

"Der leetle boys could drive oop der cows und dig 'taters. Let dem live with me."

She consented, and the boys, fond of Fritz, threw up their hats and turned somersaults on the grass. A thunder storm in July drove Fritz from haying to the Bunch farmhouse. The widow, fearing the lightning, was glad to see him, giving him the best plush chair in the parlor, filling and lighting his pipe.

As the smoke curled up over his head he said:

"Der farm vhas mine?"

"Yes, Fritz."

"Der span of bays vhas mine?"

"Yes, Fritz."

"Der leetle boys vhas mine?"

"Yes, Fritz."

"I no likes to leave noddings. Vhas der vidder mine?"

She looked through the window at the rainbow arching the retreating storm cloud and she answered in a low voice:

"Yes, Fritz."

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon they drove to a parsonage behind a span of bays.

BOUND TO DO THEIR DUTY.

During a strike on one of the Eastern roads they had to pick up anybody they could to man what trains had to be run. The engineers and conductors on the fast trains stood by the company, but the brakemen were out. The superintendent hired one big bulky fellow, who gave his name as Boscome, to act as brakeman on the Chicago limited.

"Now, boss," he said to the superintendent, "you just tell me what to do and you bet your boots I'll do it. Do you want any strikers killed?"

"No, no. Don't you meddle with them unless they meddle with you. You won't have very much to do unless something goes wrong with the train. Then you help as much as you can and do what the conductor tells you to."

"And if things go smooth, what do I do then?"

"Just shout the names of the stations."

When the Chicago limited started out at 9 o'clock that night, Boscome was on one end of the sleepers. Everybody was in his berth trying to get to sleep, when Boscome stuck his head in the door and yelled:

"Brenton's Corners!"

"Fo'de Laud," cried the porter, aghast, "you mussent call de names out in a sleeping cah."

"You 'tend to blacking boots and don't interfere with me. I'm doing my duty, and don't you forget it."

People put their heads out from between curtains and wanted to know what lunatic was abroad. The sleeping car conductor expostulated with Boscome, but every time a lot of lights flashed past the new brakeman yelled the next on his list. The train conductor at last came along and said that he would put Boscome off, but the stalwart brakeman asked him to try it on if he thought he could do it.

"I ain't got nuthin' agin you, conduc," said Boscome, "but I'm a doin' what the superintendent told me to do, and you bet I am goin' to obey orders. Stiggin's Crossing."

The conductor pulled the bellrope and the train slowed up.

"Anything wrong with the train, conductor?" asked Boscome, anxiously.

"Yes. The air-brake's on fire. You run back there about a rod and you'll find a bucket of water beside the track. Bring it to me."

As the train started up again the conductor shouted to Boscome, who was trying to catch up:

"Next time you get on a train you do what the conductor tells you to. Quit running after us; you can't catch the limited. Tramp back and report to the superintendent."

A TRICKY CHAIR.

The chairs used in the United States court rooms—things of beauty, by the way—are provided with tall backs, broad arms and are expensively upholstered in embossed leather. The front legs of these chairs are provided with uncertain, easily revolved wheels. On account of the wheels the comfortable and stately looking chairs have been known to cut some very queer pranks. At least a dozen well known lawyers, an ex-judge and an emigration commissioner have been compelled to bite the dust in consequence of the treacherous little wheels. The last victim was Emigration Commissioner Stephenson. He entered the court room the other day and settled himself comfortably in one of the chairs. The commissioner, eager to catch every word that was spoken, bent forward and wriggled to the edge of his seat. It was during one of the pauses in the argument, when the court was as still as a tomb, that the unexpected happened. The commissioner wriggled beyond the limit, the treacherous wheels began their work, the chair moved back and tumbled the commissioner on his back. In his fall he tossed his hat in one direction and his cape coat in another and his feet shot up toward the ceiling. He got up and cast a scornful glance at the chair. Then he sat down on another chair, but he made sure that it had no wheels.—New York Star.

ONLY ONE IN MANY MILLIONS.

Fresh point is given to the well-known paradox concerning the safety of railway traveling by the latest official returns. According to these, only one person in forty-five and a half million railway passengers was killed by railway accident in 1890, so the railway companies will again hold their carriages safer than our beds. It is true the proportion of injured is much greater, but still in 1890 only one passenger in 1,648,677 was hurt in a railway accident. Railway travelers can afford to take that risk. It is a risk greatly reduced in recent years. In 1874 the injured were one in three hundred thousand, and it was not till 1883 that the chances of injury were so far diminished that only one in a million passengers was hurt. In 1889 there was a drop to one in three-quarters of a million. This was due to the terrible accident at Armagh, where 262 were injured, besides 80 killed and now as above stated, the proportion is not as much as one in one in one and a half million. The extension of the block system and the use of automatic continuous brakes have undoubtedly greatly minimized the risk of railway traveling.—London Daily News.

WAXWORKS GOING HOME

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF ARTEMUS WARD.

The Showman Makes the Acquaintance of a Pretty Girl, a Fence Rail and Delegations of Excited Citizens—A Fourth of July Speech in Connecticut.

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XIII.

THRILLING SCENES IN DIXIE.

HAD a narrer escape from the sonny South. "The swings and arrers of out rajus fortin," alluded to by Hamlick, warn't nothin in comparison to my troubles. I come pesky near swearing some profane oaths more'n onct, but I hope I didn't do it, for I've promist she whose name shall be nameless (except that her initials is Betsy J.) that I'll jine the Meetin House at Baldinsville, jest as soon as I can scrape money enuff together so I can 'ford to be pluss in good stile, like my welthy nabers. But if I'm confisticated agin I'm fraid I shall continuer on in my present benited state for sum time.

I figgered conspicyously in many thrillin scenes in my tower from Montgomry to my humsted, and on sevril occasions I thought "the grate komick paper" wouldn't be enriched no more with my lubrications. Arter biddin adoo to Jefferson D. I started for the depot. I saw a nigger sittin on a fence a-playin on a banjo. "My Afrikan Brother," sed I, coting from a Track I onct rel, "you belong to a very interestin race. Your masters is goin to war excloosively on your account."

"Yes, boss," he replied, "an' I wish 'em honorable graves," and he went on playin the banjo, larfin all over and openin his mouth wide enuff to drive in an old fashioned 2 wheeled chaise.

The train of cars in which I was to trust my wallerable life was the scaliest, rickytiest lookin lot of consarns that I ever saw on wheels afore. "What time does this string of second hand coffins leave?" I inquired of the depot master. He sed direckly, and I went in & sot down. I hadn't mor'n fairly squatted afore a dark lookin man with a swinister expression onto his countenance entered the cars, and looking very sharp at me, he axed what was my principles?

"Secesh!" I answered. "I'm a Disolnter. I'm in favor of Jeff Davis,

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

PARIS, MAINE, OCTOBER 20, 1891.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Gerry's Drug Store. Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store.
Buckfield, E. F. Atwood, Postmaster.
Dixfield, Frank S. Harlow, Postmaster.
Fryeburg, A. F. Lewis, Insurance office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice of Foreclosure.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Are You Consumptive?
Hindercorns.
Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.
Epps's Cocoa.
Pennyroyal Pills.
Petition for Change of Location of Ferry.
Cloaks.
Stoves.

SOUTH PARIS.

Several will get ready to build another spring, if the factory runs all right.

Mr. J. F. Doble is desirous of purchasing a small farm. Any one having the same to sell is invited to call on him at Briggs & Farrar's meat market.

The citizens of this corporation signified their interest in having our only industry move by going to town meeting *en masse*.

Mrs. Parmelia Dunham of Woodstock has been visiting her sister Mrs. Levi Andrews.

C. Alton Clifford went to Augusta, Thursday, where he has accepted a position in a store.

H. N. Bolster has been shipping apples up the line in bulk.

Hannibal Howe is able to be on the street again.

Tell your friends that this paper is to be enlarged, and for a new subscriber $1.50 pays to Jan. 1st, 1893.

We learn that W. D. Clark contemplates going into business at Brunswick.

W. J. Wheeler, Esq., attended the race at Bethel Saturday.

Mrs. Russ, who lives with Mrs. Bennett, is quite sick and under medical treatment.

Joseph Briggs is putting in the foundation for the new bank building at Berlin, N. H.

J. H. Winslow is seriously ill.

Many are anxiously looking for rain before the ground closes up.

G. H. Porter's mill is busy turning out cider.

A. H. Andrews will have 400 barrels of apples all told.

L. B. Swett in No. 1 is in poor health.

Hon. Volney B. Cushing spoke to a good sized audience at the hall the evening of Oct. 11th. He handled his subject in an able manner and made a strong plea for prohibition.

Mr. Warren G. Swett of Boston is at his wife's father's, Jacob Nichols, Mr. Swett has a fine position in a city store, Boston.

The friends of Robinson D. think that for him to win every heat he has trotted this season, ought to prove that he is a race horse.

We learn that Mr. Hiram Pulsifer, Wesk Sumner, thinks of locating in this village.

W. H. Jenne has begun work on the building lot he recently bought near Pleasant Street school house.

I. F. Evans, atlas agent, is at home.

At the school meeting it was voted to make arrangements to heat the school house with steam. We understand that the apparatus will be put in during next vacation.

Pipe is to be put in to drain the bog back of Jones' machine shop.

Full line of school supplies at Shurtleff's drug store.

Mr. A. C. Jones' mother from Freeport is visiting him.

Paris Grange will celebrate their anniversary next Saturday, Oct. 24, with an all day meeting. It is expected that the State Lecturer, Bro. Twitchell, will be present and take part in the exercises. A programme has been prepared as follows:

1. Music.
2. Anniversary ode, C. A. Briggs.
3. Address of welcome, Geo. F. Hammond.
4. Music.
5. History of Paris Grange, H. E. Chase.
6. Declamation, A. H. Andrews.
7. Music.
8. Reading, A. P. Wedge.
9. Essay, S. E. Jackson.
10. Music.
11. Paper, H. E. Carter.
12. Declamation, Herbert M. Tucker.
13. Music.
14. Poem, Harry Farrar.
15. Remarks.
16. Music.

Mrs. Carter will not be able to prepare the paper. All contributors are requested to send their communications to Mrs. E. M. Curtis.

Mrs. Rudolph Kramer is sick. Mr. Kramer's sister from Boston, is stopping with her for a few weeks.

L. P. Swett has been doing some rapid bicycling. He understands the wheel.

A. T. Maxim is soon to move into the Benjamin Morse house on Gothic Street. Mr. Maxim has rented the stable at the Paris House, and he will devote more time to his agency business. We are glad to have him move here and wish him a good business.

School commences in District No. 14 to-day, under the instruction of Miss Eva M. Richardson.

This lodge of Good Templars was largely represented at the district lodge at Bryant's Pond last week. Among those who took an active part on good and welfare were S. P. Maxim, Rev A. G. Fitz, Rev. Thomas Whiteside and District Templar Horace N. Bolster.

We are sorry to hear that H. E. Chase contemplates moving away. Hope it is not so.

Wm. K. Kimball Post will have a campfire Tuesday evening of next week, Oct. 27th. The members of Harry Rust Post are given a special cordial invitation to attend.

Mr. S. Richards, our veteran jeweler and optician, is busy as ever repairing watches and fitting spectacles, and informs us that he is never out of work. This he attributes to the fact that he served a full term of apprenticeship at the business before putting out his sign in 1856 and ever since has paid strict attention to business and has been a constant advertiser in the Oxford Democrat for thirty-six years.

It has been decided to have the dedicatory exercises of the Portland Soldiers' Monument take place at City Hall on the evening of Wednesday, Oct. 28. Owing to the lateness of the season it was decided not to hold the exercises out of doors, and the formal transfer of the monument to the city will take place at that time. Appropriate exercises will be observed and distinguished citizens will take part in the same. The day of the dedication is the eighteenth anniversary of the first meeting held to consider the feasibility of erecting a soldiers' monument in that city.

Arrangements are being made to hold a meeting of the building committee and executive committee of the World's Fair Commission at Portland about the 5th of November, when architects' plans for the Maine building will be considered. Five or six plans have been sent in, all from Maine architects, except one which is drawn by a Maine man residing in Chicago.

The town of Penobscot refused Saturday by 13 votes to loan its credit for $5000 to aid the Castine road. Three years ago the railroad got but 14 votes. Railroad men will argue from this that they will carry the town at the next meeting.

A new bridge on the Aroostook River will have to stand upon wooden piers, as there are no stones of which to build one within a hundred miles.

NORWAY.

The Norway Tanning Company will soon resume work in some of the departments.

Road Surveyor Haskell has greatly improved the Pike Hill road the past week.

The curbing in front of the Grange Building, S. I. Millett's and C. B. Cummings' new stand, will be set at once.

Peter Frost has much improved the grounds in front of the Advertiser office on Bridge Street. Peter is an artist at his business.

Many of the citizens are of the opinion that during the frequent sessions of the Supreme Judicial Court at Paris little disturbance is experienced in this place. Whether this is due to the fact that nearly all the lawyers and officers are on the Hill or whether the judge of the municipal court can handle the turbulent element better alone there is a division of the people.

At the annual convocation of Union Royal Arch Chapter, No. 36, Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

H. P., V. W. Hills.
King, L. L. Gilbert.
Scribe, Chas. F. Ridlon.
Treasurer, C. S. Tucker.
Secretary, H. D. Smith.
Committee of Finance, C. D. Waters, A. C. T. King and Samuel R. Knowland.
Sentinel, H. E. Mixer.

Installation and banquet at regular meeting in November. Grand Scribe S. S. Stearns will act as installing officer.

The ladies of the M. E. church gave a sociable in the vestry of the church Thursday evening. The entertainment was largely attended and the supper of baked beans was highly appreciated by the large company.

Henry Bangs, of the firm of Frost & Bangs, and wife are enjoying a vacation of several weeks in Boston.

Mrs. Charles Bradeen and her father, Edward Morse, have moved from Pike Hill into one of Mrs. Tubbs' rents in the Trull house.

A. F. Andrews, of this place, was chosen foreman of the grand jury for one year.

We understand that Minnie Crosby will go to the Bermuda Islands this winter.

Mrs. Freeland Howe visited this week at Waterville.

Seth Fife and George Charles, of Fryeburg, and County Attorney Walker, of Lovell, were in town this week.

The Japanese student gave a very interesting talk at the Congregational church Sunday evening. He briefly outlined the changes in government, society, educational systems and religious beliefs. Also a very interesting sketch of his own life. He sang one of the Gospel Hymns in his own language.

Mrs. Rufus Prince, of Turner, is visiting her daughters, S. B. and Z. S. Prince.

Before Judge Foster at the office of C. E. Holt, Esq., on Monday, was heard the petition of Mrs. W. S. Butters, of Stoneham, praying for the custody of her children. The children were upon the separation of the parents given to the father. Bearce & Stearns, John P. Swasey for petitioners. C. E. Holt for respondent.

Mrs. Bert Cummings is spending a few weeks with friends at Narragansett Pier, R. I.

Rev. H. L. Cobb, of New York, will address the conference of Congregational churches in this place Sunday evening. It will doubtless be very interesting.

Henry Foster and Lew Durgin started for a hunting trip in New Hampshire Monday. They were armed and equipped for the venture and will probably return with a large amount of the most choice game.

The question of forming a literary club is again being agitated. The paper has been largely signed and will doubtless be a success this time.

A. P. Bassett and wife accompanied by Miss Lilla York are enjoying their vacation at Damariscotta Mills.

Superintendent George A. Gunn and wife will be absent for two or three weeks passing the time in Searsmont and vicinity.

Alonzo Edwards is at work for C. S. Tucker in the harness shop.

Rev. C. E. Angell was at Providence, R. I., this week to attend the wedding of her niece, Mattie Morey.

Mrs. A. K. Towne has moved her household goods to Berlin Falls, N. H.

Henry T. French, the popular clerk with druggist Stone, successfully passed the examination of the commissioners of pharmacy at Portland, Wednesday of this week.

Will Buswell of Massachusetts, is spending his vacation with relatives and friends in this place.

Judge Foster was in town Saturday as referee in a matter.

Quantities of intoxicating liquors are seized in this place frequently by Deputy Sheriff Cross. Deputy Sheriff Blood of Paris is also well known to the lovers of the "ardent."

John McDonald of Richmond, formerly foreman in one of the departments of the shoe factory in this village, is enjoying a few days' rest with his many friends here.

OXFORD COUNTY POST OFFICES.

The postmaster at Paris was instructed by the postmaster-general to have made an examination of each post office in Oxford County. Miss Hubbard began the work about Sept. 15th, and with the aid of a few postmasters who have very kindly given her their assistance, she has completed the report of 85 offices. There are 87 post offices in Oxford County, but two of them are summer ones and were closed before their reports could be obtained. Memoranda of the various subjects were kept by Miss Hubbard, and arranged for ready reference.

The postmaster-general proposes to give each post office a standing on the records of the department according to the marking put on these reports. There are five grades—1, poor; 2, fair; 3, good; 4, excellent; 5, perfect. 2 were pronounced "poor," 23 "fair," 35, "good" 24 "excellent," and one over in the western part of the county was "perfect if any can be perfect."

The official books, accounts and reports appeared to be properly kept at most of the offices, but one postmaster had failed to keep his books, as he said he never had been supplied with any. 85 were conveniently located, 81 well arranged, clean and orderly.

The "lottery caution" notice was found conspicuously posted in all but three offices.

The patrons of every post office but one, so far as could be ascertained regard its management as efficiently conducted, and the postmasters as a class, study and well understand the postal laws, rules and regulations, and realize the responsibility of their office. Many improvements have been made at different places, and especially commendable progress in the increase of mail facilities in many localities.

The department has been thoroughly advised as to the needs of the several offices, and the changes and additions desired in mail routes. The most important improvement asked, is that we may have a mail messenger on afternoon train east from Island Pond to Portland.

Ex-Cashier M. C. Percival was arraigned before Judge Webb in the United States District Court at Portland, Tuesday, for "misapplication to his own use" of the funds of the National Shoe and Leather Bank of Auburn. He pleaded guilty. Two physicians testified that they did not think Mr. Percival could live more than two years under the most favorable circumstances. The court was addressed in behalf of the respondent by Hon. Seth M. Carter and Judge Symonds. Judge Webb then sentenced Percival to seven years in State prison. He was at once taken to Thomaston.

The case of Edwin Moore, who was found dead under a window of the Exchange Hotel in Waldoboro, still attracts much attention. The coroner's jury has rendered a verdict that Edwin Moore came to his death by violence at midnight or thereabouts on the 28th day of September, in or about the Exchange Hotel, so called, by some person or persons to the jurors unknown.

The oilcloth works of C. M. Bailey's Sons & Co. at Baileyville, in Winthrop, were destroyed by fire Sunday, Oct. 11. The cause of the fire is supposed to be friction of the machinery. The loss is not less than $100,000. The proprietors will immediately go to work to rebuild.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.

OCTOBER TERM, 1891.

Hon. Enoch Foster, Justice Presiding.
Albert S. Austin, Clerk.
E. C. Walker, County Attorney.
James L. Parker, Sheriff.
Minta S. Powers, Stenographer.
W. A. Barrows, Messenger.
Samuel R. Carter, Librarian.

Court was opened at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning with the usual formal proclamations by the crier. Prayer was offered by Rev. A. P. Wedge of Paris. The grand jury was then empaneled as follows:

GRAND JURY.

A. F. Andrews, Norway, Foreman.
L. R. Anderson, Andover.
Herbert C. Bacon, Woodstock.
John Colby, Denmark.
S. A. Eames, Newry.
Mellen Eastman, Lovell.
John Graffam, Brownfield.
G. W. Hammond, Buckfield.
Ezra B. Hersey, Waterford.
A. A. Jenne, Roxbury.
Albro R. Jenness, Fryeburg.
James A. Kimball, Albany.
Baker Phillips, Hebron.
Lorin C. Record, Hartford.
Elmer E. Tuell, Paris.
Horatio N. Upton, Bethel.
Fred Weld, Dixfield.

Judge Foster charged the jury at some length, giving a brief sketch of the origin of the institution, and quoting the sections providing for a grand jury in the constitution of the United States and in the constitution of Maine. He then gave them some general instructions regarding their duties.

The traverse juries were empaneled as follows:

FIRST PANEL.

H. P. Wheeler, Gilead, Foreman.
Samuel N. Adams, Hiram.
E. E. Caldwell, Andover.
C. S. Childs, Buckfield.
Andrew J. Churchill, Peru.
E. M. Everett, Norway.
Amos Flint, Waterford.
E. G. Gammon, Norway.
George H. Gleason, Mexico.
Albert W. Grover, Bethel.
Mellen Holmes, Hartford.
Emery G. Young, Bethel.

SECOND PANEL.

Henry H. Maxim, Sumner, Foreman.
Albion P. Marsh, Dixfield.
William S. Mason, Paris.
George W. Moulton, Denmark.
Charles H. Pugsley, Porter.
George W. Richardson, Greenwood.
Charles E. Ryerson, Upton.
John C. Sawyer, Stoneham.
George W. Thomas, Oxford.
Granville T. Thurston, Rumford.
W. H. H. Washburn, Canton.
Everett D. Andrews, Paris.

EXCUSED.

George A. Charles, Fryeburg.
Hiram W. Dunham, Paris.
Frank G. Ham, Brownfield.

NOT IN ATTENDANCE.

Charles Whitehouse, Sweden.

This was all the business done in the forenoon, and an adjournment was taken until after dinner. At two o'clock the docket was called, and about twenty cases were placed on the trial list, though only a few of them were actually intended for trial. The juries were excused till morning, and the court heard a divorce case.

Wednesday morning was begun the trial of the case, Ezekiel L. Porter vs. Oxford County Patrons of Husbandry Mutual Fire Insurance Co. An action to recover the insurance on a set of farm buildings owned by plaintiff, and insured in the defendant company. Plaintiff lives with his parents in the Porter neighborhood in Paris. Two or three years since he bought the adjoining farm, and had occupied the barn with stock, hay and farming tools, the house being occupied by a tenant, John Hayes. The buildings and farming tools were insured with the defendant company for $950. On the night of the 7th of May, 1890, the buildings were burned. Plaintiff testified that he discovered the fire about midnight, that he ran as quickly as possible from his residence, about a quarter of a mile distant, and was the first one to arrive on the scene. He awoke Mr. Hayes' family, and succeeded in getting Mr. Hayes' cow and a mowing machine out of the barn. Some of the furniture was saved, but the buildings were a total loss. The insurance company would not pay the loss, and this suit was brought to compel its payment.

The defense maintained that the buildings were much overvalued, and that there were so many suspicious circumstances connected with the fire as to lead to the belief that the fire was set by plaintiff for the purpose of securing the insurance. It was asserted that the plaintiff had repeatedly said he bought the farm only for the sake of the pasture, and the buildings were no use to him; that he had often tried to sell some of the buildings off the farm, and always named as his price, "what they were insured for"; that the tenant was intending to move out on the following Monday (when the policy would become invalid) and that plaintiff was aware of the fact, having inquired particularly regarding it; that it was evident that the fire started in an unused hog house, and that, leading up to a window in this hog house were found tracks which looked like those of plaintiff; and that plaintiff was not able fully to explain his whereabouts and his movements on the night of the fire.

The case occupied two days in its trial. Verdict for plaintiff, $733.60. A motion for a new trial has been filed.

Wright for plaintiff. Kimball & Son and Swasey for defendant.

CRIMINAL BUSINESS.

The grand jury was discharged Friday forenoon, having reported the following indictments:

State of Maine vs. Frank E. Hutchinson. Larceny.
State of Maine vs. James Monahan and John Kender. Breaking and entering and larceny.
State of Maine vs. Thomas Murphy, Charles Smith and William Thompson. Breaking and entering and larceny.
State of Maine vs. John Newell. Breaking and entering and larceny.
State of Maine vs. James B. Russell. Breaking and entering and larceny.
State of Maine vs. Charles W. Randlett. Assault and battery.
State of Maine vs. Elliott F. Walker. Larceny.

Friday afternoon the county attorney moved the arraignment of the prisoners under indictment and they were brought in.

John Jordan had been committed as a tramp to await the action of the grand jury, but no appearance had been made against him. He was discharged.

Frank E. Hutchinson of Lovell was arraigned for larceny, and plead guilty. He was entrusted by another man with a gold watch to carry to a jeweler in Portland. Instead of doing so he pawned it. In consideration of the facts that he had an otherwise good reputation, that the property had been restored to the owner, and that he had already been in jail awaiting trial about two months, the judge imposed a light sentence—ten days in jail.

James Monahan and John Kender, belonging in Rhode Island, pleaded guilty to a charge of breaking and entering and larceny. They broke into the store of the American Bobbin, Spool and Shuttle Co. at Bethel, in the night. They were sentenced to one year in State prison.

Thomas Murphy, Charles Smith and William Thompson pleaded guilty to breaking and entering Thompson's store at Fryeburg and stealing certain articles therefrom, in the night time. They were sentenced to one year in State prison.

John Newell pleaded guilty to breaking and entering the store of William Thorn at Canton in the night time, and stealing a quantity of cigars and confectionery. The respondent is only 14 years of age, and the judge did not wish to send him to State prison, but under the indictment he must either do that or send him to the reform school during the remainder of his minority. Therefore, on the suggestion of the court the county attorney nol prossed so much of the indictment as related to the breaking and entering being done in the night time, and the judge imposed a sentence of six months in jail.

James B. Russell of Canton was arraigned for breaking and entering the dwelling house of Augustus Parsons at Canton, and stealing certain articles, in the day time. He was sentenced to nine months in jail.

With the exception of Russell, who is 29, the oldest of those sentenced as above is but little more than 20.

Mary Z. Bradeen, libelant, vs. Parker T. Bradeen, was tried before the jury on Saturday. The libelant prays for divorce on the ground of extreme cruelty, the cruelty consisting not of physical abuse, but of constant and persistent accusations of infidelity, persisted in until her health was broken and she could endure it no longer. The libelee as a reason for his frequent accusations asserted that his wife had actually committed adultery, and introduced evidence to prove the fact. The case was given to the jury Monday noon. In about half an hour the jury returned a verdict that the libelee was guilty of extreme cruelty, and as a special finding found that libelant was not guilty of adultery. Divorce was decreed. Swasey for libelant, Randall for libelee.

TWO NEW LAWYERS.

Friday afternoon the two candidates for admission to the bar, T. S. Crocker of Paris and Frank E. Hawkes of Oxford, completed their examination, which had been in progress under the direction of the bar committee, and were admitted to the Oxford Bar.

Mr. Crocker fitted for college at Hebron Academy, and graduated at Bowdoin in the class of '89. He has read law in the office of Hon. James S. Wright, and took a year at the law school of the Columbian University in Washington, from which he graduated last spring.

Mr. Hawkes attended school at Hebron Academy and Phillips Academy at Andover, Mass., and is a graduate of the law school at Yale.

THE DIVORCED.

Divorces have been heard by the court and granted during the week as follows:

Ezekiel F. Fogg, libelant, vs. Lydia Fogg, alias Lydia Plummer. Wright.
Mary E. Carver, libelant, vs. James R. Carver. Randall.
Etta L. Merrill, libelant, vs. Seward B. Merrill. Kimball & Son.
John A. Baxter, libelant, vs. Ella Baxter. Divorce decreed for desertion. Kimball & Son.
Josiah Heald, libelant, vs. M. Annie Heald. Divorce decreed for desertion. E. C. Walker.
Benjamin C. Chadbourne, libelant, vs. Abbie M. Chadbourne. Divorce decreed for desertion. A. H. Walker. E. C. Walker.

The cases remaining on the trial list are:

Augustus L. Ross vs. Inhabitants of Greenwood.
Abigal F. Taylor, complainant, vs. Fred A. Russell.
Andrew J. Hall vs. Albert Hill.

The trial of these cases with what other business will come before the court, will probably occupy the time until Thursday or Friday.

NOTES.

The number of new entries on the docket this term is 111. The three largest batches of entries are Herrick & Park 16, Swasey 14, Kimball & Son 13.

Among the lawyers from out of the county who were present during the week were Libby of Gorham, N. H., Judge A. H. Walker, of Bridgton, whom his old Oxford County friends are always glad to meet, and Judge A. R. Savage of Auburn.

The Oxford County Patrons of Husbandry Mutual Fire Insurance Co. is evidently doing some business. When the case against the company was tried, three of the twelve jurors were excused because they were insured in the company, and, being members of the defendant corporation, they were not competent to serve.

The call of the docket reveals the fact that the young attorney, who has been in practice only a short time and has but few cases on the docket, is apt to know what he wants to do with his cases better than does his elder brother, with an accumulation of lumber on his hands. When the young attorney hears one of his cases called, he is generally prompt in responding with the entry he would like to have made. The older attorney does not trouble to have it all so well laid out beforehand, and when the court asks: "Mr. Squeezem, what shall be done with this case?" Mr. Squeezem is apt to remark," W-e-l-l, Brother Shavem, what do you say?" And they conclude to have it continued.

THE SUMNER FAIR.

A brief general report of the Sumner fair has already been given. Below are given some of the preferences awarded. The preferences are in the order the names are mentioned:

Matched cattle, S. I. Crockett, William Benson, R. N. Stetson; three-year-old, Geo. Gross, Wm. Benson, Alvin Garey; two-year-old, Levi Newell, R. N. Stetson; year-old, R. N. Stetson; best cattle, George Dyer, R. N. Stetson, Wm. Benson; three-year-old steers, George Gross, Alvin Garey, C. R. Newell; two-year-olds, R. N. Stetson, Levi Newell; yearlings, R. N. Stetson; fat cattle, Wm. Benson, Levi Newell, A. G. Parlin. L. H. Maxim had his herd of thoroughbred Devon cows, some of which have been at the State Fair grounds and attracted attention by their nice appearance. A. G. Parlin exhibited a fine looking grade Hereford bull calf that commanded attention.

The drawing match was closely contested and interesting. Preferences were given to the following: on three-year-old, A. M. Garey, Wm. Benson, C. R. Newell. Oxen 6 ft. 8 in. and under, M. D. Dow, Wm. Bonney, 2nd and 3rd. On oxen over 6 ft. 8 in., J. A. Noyes, R. N. Stetson. Oxen over 7 ft. girth, Geo. Gross. Brood mare and colt by Marcus Sampson of Turner.

In fruit and vegetables there was a fine display of apples, by H. H. McAllister, H. Pulsifer, R. N. Stetson, Charles Crockett, Ira F. Swift, Mrs. H. B. Chandler. Cranberries, Mrs. H. Pulsifer, also grapes. Grapes by Mrs. E. M. Barrett, Mrs. Charles Crockett. Pumpkins, by William Benson, C. Crockett, D. A. Rowe. Large squashes, Eddie Doble, Selden Barrett, E. G. Doble. Turnips, H. H. McAllister. Potatoes, R. O. Sanders, A. G. Parlin.

The tag on the latter's said, "Forty bushels Fillbasket potatoes from one-half bushel of seed." They were very large and smooth. Onions, Mrs. B. Thorn, A. A. Robinson. Cabbage, Mrs. B. Thorn. Cucumbers, Calvin Parlin. A nice case of beans, containing 14 varieties, are exhibited by Asa A. Robinson. Seed corn, William Benton, R. N. Stetson, T. Hollis, M. Sampson. Asa A. Robinson had two kinds of sweet corn and popcorn. Popcorn also by George F. York, Maurice Noyes. In dairy products — Fine looking butter for a hot day, by Mrs. R. O. Sanders. Very fine looking cheese by Mrs. Calvin Parlin, Mrs. Charles Crockett, Mrs. Katie Ames. Mrs. Esther Ryerson contributed fine cut flowers and plants; same also by Miss Luella Farrar, Mrs. Emma Chandler.

C. W. Bowker, South Paris, made an attractive display of ladies' cloaks and outside garments of fine quality and style. William J. Wheeler, South Paris, exhibited one of his Estey organs.

Among the fancy articles were several beautiful paintings by Genevra Barrett. Also one by Emma Handy. The two silk quilts by Mrs. E. E. Tuell and Mrs. Charles Handy were both so pretty it was hard to tell which would be first. A very pretty worsted quilt was shown by Mrs. Charles Ryerson. There were twelve rugs, 1st, Mrs. G. H. Ryerson; 2d, Mrs. Charles Crockett, drawn by Louisa Brown, aged 85; 3d, Mrs. H. H. McAllister. A fine collection of minerals was exhibited by Fannie Maxim. A gilded pitcher one hundred years old was shown by Mrs. H. H. McAllister. Toilet sets, Mrs. C. M. Bisbee 1st; Mrs. S. M. Grover 2d. Hand-painted handkerchief case by Genevra Barrett. Table scarf by Mrs. Handy. Tidies, Mrs. E. M. Barrett 1st; Hattie M. Dow 2nd. Toilet towels, Mrs. C. M. Bisbee. Embroidered aprons by Mrs. Charles Handy and Linnie Chandler. Splasher, Mrs. Charles Crockett. Photograph cases by Mrs. Emma Handy and Nettie Keene. Banner by Etta M. Small. Very pretty mat by Laura Dunn. Doylies by Etta M. Small. Artistic parasol, Mrs. C. M. Bisbee. Very pretty outline work by Alta Robinson, 7 years old. There were several pretty quilts, one an outline quilt by Mrs. Charles Bonney and a white and red quilt by Mrs. Elizabeth Ryerson, 71 years old. There were several other fancy articles.

While the exhibits were not so extensive as in some years past, the quality was exceptionally good, the attendance fair and the order satisfactory. Samuel I. Crockett acted as marshal and Geo. H. Barrows secretary.

SLOCUM.

ANDOVER FAIR.

[Specially reported for the Democrat.]

The seventh annual fair of the Oxford North Agricultural Society was held on their park Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.

The weather the day previous was threatening and everybody was watching the clouds; in fact more eyes were turned heavenward on that day than ever before by those who looked ahead to the coming day. Their fears were in a measure allayed by "Old Sol" appearing in the western sky with all his burning fury.

As soon as the morning dawned might be seen people of all occupations headed toward the park, — people from "way back" with all sorts of conveyances from the dog cart to the four-in-hand, dressed in their best suit of clothes, eager to outdo their neighbor in the display of their pretty things.

At 10 o'clock the Andover Brass Band appeared in sight with their glittering "horns," pouring forth such sweet tones that old men and fair women stood with open mouth and dilating eyes gazing in utter astonisment. But let us look around and see what has called so many people together. The society was very fortunate in their selection of grounds. The grounds are situated about a mile from the beautiful village of Andover with a good track for trotting. Nothing now remains for the people to do but to improve the talents given them, and success is sure to follow.

The usual number of hawkers and peddlers are on the ground crying their goods. Natural curiosities and living wonders receive their share of the people's patronage.

Let us now walk down toward the cattle sheds and see what stock is entered. Under the long sheds at the head, we find the herd of L. F. Jones, eight sleek looking Jerseys, high bred and showing that Jones is keeping pace with the times.

Holton Abbott has on exhibition three fine looking Jerseys.

O. B. & E. S. Poor have nine head, six Jerseys and three natives, of good quality for milk and stock.

J. F. Talbot's matched oxen stand placidly chewing their cud.

Below stands the herd of Abbott Bros., seven head of high grade Durhams, large and handsome, headed by their three year old bull. The Abbott Bros. are noted for their fat cattle. Being good thrifty farmers their stock shows care and feed.

Abe Merrill shows a calf four months old, Durham.

H. O. Burditt exhibits his herd of Jerseys, six in number, registered stock. He clearly believes that the farmer's dollar is the honest dollar and it is found in the Jersey cow.

John Caldwell has a fine yoke of Hereford oxen.

A. A. Jenne and C. A. Andrews also show a yoke of fine cattle each. But we must hasten and look at those enclosed in the pens.

Only one porker, a fat old fellow, owned by O. B. & E. S. Poor.

D. G. Berry, the veteran sheep raiser of Andover, and E. E. Bedell, had only a few on exhibition, but those were of excellent quality. There is a shameful lack of interest shown at our fairs in the sheep department. Many farmers have nice large flocks of sheep that would make a respectable showing, but from some cause they fail to bring them out.

But what is the crowd gathering so thickly down yonder for? They are evidently testing the strength of their oxen. The first to hitch to the drag was John Caldwell with his white heads. They very evidently understood what was wanted of them, so they walked off at comparative ease with the heavy blocks of granite.

C. A. Andrews with his fat cattle next appeared, but they being unaccustomed to such heavy work, made extra exertion, but failed to haul the drag as far.

E. S. Poor with his old oxen comprised the 7 feet and over list.

J. F. Talbot took his matched pair of steers into the ring.

After his trial A. A. Jenne of Roxbury hitched to the drag in the class under 7 feet. His cattle felt a little low spirited at first, but after they went through with the usual preliminaries in which Albert spoke so the oxen without doubt heard him, they straightened to the work and lifted nobly.

The racers are scoring so we will leave this feature of the day's doings and look at the horses. Below is the summary of Wednesday's trot. Wm. J. Wheeler, South Paris, starter.

3.00 CLASS, TROTTING.—PURSE $50.00.

J. F. Jennings, Leeds Centre, g. s. King Lear,	1 2 1 1
E. E. Caldwell, Andover, blk. s. Prince Fearnaught,	2 1 4 3
W. H. Bailey, Canton, g. g. Harbinger,	3 3 3 2

Time, 2.50, 2.50 1-4, 2.47 3-4, 3.00.

2.35 CLASS, TROTTING.—PURSE $80.00.

R. L. Melcher, Andover, rn. m. Myrtle,	3 1 1 1
Wm. Gregg, Andover, ch. m. Kantaka,	1 4 2 2
D. M. Foster, Canton, g. s. Silver King,	2 3 4 5
E. O. Ames, Dixfield, blk. g. Zircon Boy,	4 2 3 4

Time, 2.40 1-4, 2.45 1-4, 2.47 1-4, 2.45 1-4.

RUNNING RACE.—PURSE $20.00.

G. C. Russell, Canton, bn. g. Fred B.,	1 1
Wm. Gregg, Andover, blk. s. Dandy Dick,	3 2
T. H. Burgess, Rumford, s. g. Gold Dust,	2 5
W. Z. Twitchell, Andover, blk. s. Harry,	4 3
Fred Merrill, Roxbury, b. s. Flying Cloud,	5 4

THURSDAY.

This is the horsemen's day and some good horses and colts are on the ground. Space will not allow me to mention them all. Among these attractions most attention was paid a suckling owned by G. P. Thomas of Andover.

Wm. Gregg exhibited his stallion Griffin, and E. E. Caldwell his black stallion Prince Fearnaught, both fine looking animals.

C. E. Marston shows a large Norman sucker and Fred Smith, H. O. Burditt, Wm. H. Mitchell, Charley Burgess, Ed Abbott and Wm. Gregg lead out some fine looking fillies the premiums on which will be found below.

The exhibition in the hall compared favorably with former years. I will not try to describe the many articles of finery presented by the ladies. Several show cases contained articles of exquisite taste and beauty. Mrs. H. W. Poor of New York loaned some specimens of handiwork by herself, and Mrs. Ottignon some fancy articles.

There were some very nice cut flowers shown by Mrs. John Caldwell, Mrs. E. Caldwell and Mrs. Elliott.

The display of fruit was exceptionally fine. I doubt if any fair can present a finer lot of apples than are here shown. C. F. Lovejoy, Caldwell Brothers and Abbott Brothers each have as fine a display as was shown at the county fair in varieties.

And so I might go on and enumerate the hundred and one different articles, but to try to describe them my pencil would fail to do them justice.

Suffice to say the vegetable department was well represented. C. D. Merrill with his mammoth pumpkins attracted considerable attention, as did his huge cabbages and squashes.

The exhibit of potatoes was fine but not large.

Some fine cheese was shown by Mrs. L. P. Newton, Mrs. Hutchins and others.

The display of field crops was comparatively good. The trace corn shown by the Abbott Brothers was fine.

At the races Thursday there were nine horses entered and the races were contested giving great satisfaction to the lookers-on. The track was considered a fast track, and with a small outlay will be one of the best in the county.

2.40 CLASS, TROTTING.

R. L. Melcher, Andover, rn. m. Myrtle,	2 1 1 2 1
Wm. Gregg, Andover, ch. m. Kantaka,	1 2 2 1 2
J. F. Jennings, Leeds Centre, g. s. King Lear,	3 3 3 3 3

Time, 2.44 1-2, 2.46, 2.47, 2.47, 2.45 1-2.

FREE-FOR-ALL. PURSE $100.

Sam'l Record, Buckfield, ch. s. Gobblust,	1 1 2 2 2
Wm. Gregg, Andover, b. s. Griffin,	2 2 1 1 1
D. M. Foster, Canton, g. s. Silver King,	3 3 3 3 3

Time, 2.42, 2.41, 2.47, 2.41, 2.40 3-4.

RUNNING RACE.—PURSE $25.

Wm. Gregg, Andover, blk. g. Fred B.,	1 1
A. S. Fuller, Oxford, blk. s. Dandy Dick,	2 3
T. H. Burgess, Rumford, s. g. Gobblust,	3 2

PREMIUMS.

The following premiums were awarded:

Stallions.—Wm. Gregg, $3, Caldwell, Bros., 2.

Committee.—Wm. J. Wheeler, J. F. Jennings, H. E. Hutchins.

Brood mares.—Wm. Gregg, $2, Ed Abbott, 1, Geo. P. Thomas, 50c. Sucking colts: Geo. P. Thomas, 80c., Geo. B. Hoyt, 40, Ed Abbott, 20.

Committee. — Benj. Swasey, A. A. West.

Colts.—One-year-old stallion: E. O. Ames, 60c., Wm. Mitchell, 30. One-year-old filly: Fred S. Smith, 60c., Jacob Hodadon, 30, Chas. Burgess, 20. 2-year-old filly: Fred Smith, 80, 40. 3-year-old filly: L. C. Akers, $1. 2-year-old stallion: Wm. Gregg, 80c. 3-year-old stallion: Addison Lufkin, 50c.

Committee.—H. S. Hastings, D. A. Coffin, H. T. Chase.

Bulls.—Grade Durham bull, Abbott Bros., $3. Bull for stock: Abbott Bros., 2. Bull for dairy: L. F. Jones, $2, C. F. Lovejoy, 1.

Committe. — H. S. Hastings, J. H. Howe, L. F. Jones.

Herds.—Dairy herd: L. F. Jones, $5. Dairy cow: L. F. Jones, 2, H. O. Burditt, 1. 3-year-old heifer: L. F. Jones, $2, 1. 2-year-old heifer: H. O. Burditt, $2, 1. 1-year-old heifer: H.O. Burditt, $1.50. Heifer calf: L. F. Jones, $1.

Committee.—D. G. Berry, Y. A. Thurston, E. P. Smith.

Cows and heifers.—For dairy use: J. H. Abbott, $1. For stock use, Abbott Bros., $1, O. B. and E. S. Poor, 50c. 2-year-old heifer for dairy: J. H. Abbott, 60c.

Committee. — C. A. Andrews, John Howe, L. P. Newton.

Drawing horses. — Over 1200: H. L. Poor, $4, L. F. Jones, 3. Less than 1200: L. M. Hewey, $4, C. H. Stevens, 3. Single draught: H. L. Poor, $3, L. F. Jones, 2.

Committee. — Wirt Lovejoy, Frank Roberts.

Drawing oxen.—Over 7 feet: J. F. Caldwell, $5, E. S. Poor, 3, C. A. Andrews, 2. Under 7 feet: J. F. Talbot, $3, A. A. Jenne, 2.

Draft steers.—Geo. Philbrick, $2.50.

Committee.—Gilbert Tyler, Henry C. Abbott.

Matched oxen.—J. F. Talbot, $2, E. E. Caldwell, 1. Matched steers.— P. W. Learned, $

The Oxford Democrat.

"ON THE HILL."

DIRECTORY.

First Baptist Church: Rev. A. P. Wedge, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meetings Thursday Evenings at 7:45 P. M.

Universalist Church: Rev. G. G. Hamilton, supply. Sunday School every Sunday at 2 P. M. Preaching service at 3.

Vacation at the academy this week.

A. H. Mason, of Kezar Falls, is in town.

S. U. Hawkes, of Mechanic Falls, was at the Hill last week.

Miss Myrtle Bacon of Bryant's Pond has been visiting her cousin, Miss Carrie Davis.

Mr. Lucius Doble and family from Iowa have been visiting at W. A. Barrows'.

Newton Stanley is at home from Portland taking a vacation on account of his health.

Mrs. W. A. Barrows and sister, Mrs. Ellsworth Thayer, are visiting in Boston and Lynn.

Mrs. Hamlin of Bangor, widow of the late Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, is visiting friends here.

S. D. Marshall, Esq., of West Paris, made the Democrat a pleasant call last Wednesday.

"Mark Tapley," the Norway story writer, attended Supreme Court last Wednesday.

Dr. Houghton starts for Weld and Wilton to be gone a week. Mrs. Reedy accompanies her with a team.

Miss Annie Eastman has returned from the Poland Spring House, where she has been through the summer.

Mrs. Gov. Perham left Paris Monday for Worcester and Washington. The remainder of the family go to Washington later for the winter.

Professor Battis pleased a small audience with his reading at the Baptist church Thursday evening. Those who attended were well paid for going.

W. W. Merrill of Portland was at Paris last week and bought a very fine two-year-old mare of Frank L. Starbird and John Pierce. Purchase price said to be two hundred dollars. This colt was sired by Marble & Pierce's Metalluk and was what good judges pronounce "good goods."

THE TAXES WERE ABATED.

The size of the town meeting Saturday afternoon was a surprise. Not a very large attendance was anticipated, but there must have been three or four hundred present, the mass of them coming from the southern part of the town.

Hon. Sidney Perham was chosen moderator, and the business of the meeting was proceeded with.

Under the appropriate article Judge Wilson moved that the selectmen be instructed to abate annually, for the term of five years, all taxes assessed for town purposes on the property now in the hands of the trustees of the Paris Manufacturing Co., provided the plant is kept running as heretofore.

Judge Wilson added a few remarks explanatory of his motion. S. R. Carter, Esq., declared such action illegal, and protested emphatically against it. S. D. Hutchinson also spoke against it.

The vote was taken with a show of hands, and when those in favor were called for, all but a small percentage of the hands went up. The call for those opposed brought up only five or six hands. The motion was declared carried, and no one doubted it.

SHOOTING AT NORWAY.

JOHN DAILEY, WHILE INTOXICATED, SHOOTS AT CHARLES R. MOREY AND ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE.

[Special to the Democrat.]

NORWAY, Oct. 17, 1891.

Saturday about six o'clock, one John Dailey was intoxicated upon Main Street. He made considerable disturbance, visited several stores, the Chinese laundry and at last found his way to the tenement of Charles L. Mills in the rear of the old brick block on Main Street. He had formerly boarded with the Mills family. He became very troublesome there and upon Charles R. Morey's endeavoring to persuade him to leave the house, Dailey drew a revolver and fired at him. The two were so near together that Morey struck up the revolver and the bullet was sent into the stove pipe instead of Morey's head. In the struggle which caused the revolver was wrenched from Dailey who at once endeavored to effect his escape. Sheriff Parker was at once upon his track and captured his man on Deering Street. A warrant was sworn out and Monday morning Dailey pleaded guilty to the charge alleged and was bound over to February term of the Supreme Judicial Court. He was committed to Paris jail Monday morning.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Marcius F. Knight is very sick with typhoid fever and is not expected to live. His daughter aged about 12 died Tuesday.

Mrs. T. H. Burgess has returned from a pleasant visit at Lewiston and Massachusetts.

Mr. Jordan Rand of Lisbon visited Mr. Hart Kidder last week. He gave his temperance talk here Sunday evening. It was much appreciated.

Mr. Hall Toothaker and wife of Pownal have been the guests of Mr. I. E. Richardson for a few days.

Mr. R. C. Dolloff is on the sick list with slow fever.

The town house has been repaired, new windows and painted outside, which adds much to its appearance.

The following officers were elected for Blazing Star Lodge:

F. H. Bartlett, M.
W. S. Howe, S. W.
James Morse, J. W.
W. H. Farrauld, Treas.
H. M. Colby, Sec.
Edwin F. Smith, S. D.
Niel F. Hoyt, J. D.

WEST BETHEL.

Still having fine weather for the season.

Farmers in this vicinity will soon finish harvesting.

Mrs. Cleaveland and Miss Willis have recently left West Bethel for their home in Lewiston.

The Good Templars were quite successful in their entertainment.

Mr. Whitman of Worcester, Mass., is expected on Saturday.

RUMFORD.

Marcius F. Knight, a prominent citizen of this town, died Thursday morning of typhoid fever. Mr. Knight was a man well known in this county, having for many years been trial justice. He was a republican in his political views, though never aspiring to office. The community in which he lived have met a great loss. Besides being a good neighbor, he was a useful citizen and will be missed in many ways. His little daughter about ten years old died the day before of the same disease.

SWEDEN.

Died in Sweden, October 11th, Charlotte Brigham Nevers, widow of the late Benjamin Nevers, aged 79 years. The disease was pneumonia and she seemed in a fair way to recover, but died instead of heart failure. Mrs. Nevers will be greatly missed in her home and by many others. Hers was a sunny face and she always had a pleasant word for every one especially young people whose society she greatly enjoyed. Her home after marriage has always been at what is still called Nevers' Corner. After the death of her husband her only daughter and family came to the old home to care for her and will remain there. The only son, Albion Nevers, resides on the farm adjoining. She leaves two sisters, one in Boston and the other in California.

FRYEBURG.

Quite a number of persons took advantage of the cheap fare of merchants' week to visit Portland.

Mrs. G. S. Barrows and Miss M. F. Bradley went to Portland as delegates to the Sabbath School convention. Miss Bradley was also a guest at the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Dr. J. G. Merrill, pastor of the Second Parish Church.

Miss K. C. Souther has sold her house on Portland Street to Mr. A. H. Evans, who will take possession of it early in November.

Mr. Dow's family of North Conway has moved into W. G. Spring's house.

Miss Ellen H. Butler, the late very popular and beloved teacher in the academy, is visiting Mrs. E. P. Weston.

Mr. Sweetser has left Mr. Mark's shoe store.

Mr. W. H. Tarbox has so far recovered his health as to go back to Boston.

There is a note of wedding preparations in the air—also rumors of some courageous person opening a general store in Mr. O. Warren's building.

Mrs. Helen Kelley Morley has left for her home in Michigan.

Wallace Tarbox is in Boston buying goods.

C. H. Tibbetts has renewed the irons in the scales in front of his store.

Mr. Edward Weston is preparing his storehouse at the station for his increasing business in grain, not granite.

Repairs are in progress on Mr. O. Warren's tannery.

Samuel Evans is making improvements upon the old house of his grandfather, recently bought of his sister.

HARTFORD.

Last night, Oct. 11th, the first freeze of the season.

Mrs. Lizzie Thayer from Taunton, Mass., made a short visit to her brother, J. H. Dearborn, last week.

Mr. Edward Sawyer from Massachusetts, is visiting at the Cold Spring farm.

We learn that Walter Hayford's boy is a little better.

The apple crop in this vicinity is better than was expected a while ago.

L. R. Watson has moved back from Newcastle on to his farm.

EAST BETHEL.

The first flag raised in Bethel over a school house was thrown to the breeze Wednesday, P. M., Oct. 14th, at East Bethel, district No. 8. Parents and friends gathered at the school house and listened to a brief programme, consisting of singing of the "Red White and Blue" by all, a recitation, "Our Flag" by Miss Fannie Holt, recitation "God bless our stars forever," by Miss Lillian Kimball, after which the flag bearers and scholars formed in line and marched around to the staff and a handsome flag 8x16 was drawn to the top of a 50 foot staff. Brief but enthusiastic remarks were made by J. S. Hutchins and all joined in singing "America," and three rousing cheers for the red, white and blue. Credit is due the teacher J. S. Hutchins and his scholars for their energetic efforts in securing the flag.

DENMARK.

L. A. Ingalls and wife have just returned from Portland. They went with their own team,—as Mr. Ingalls said to see how it seems to drive over the road after using the P. & O. R. R. for 20 years.

C. O. Pendexter and G. W. Gray have sold their lot of pine timber in Sebago, to A. & P. B. Young of Hiram, to be delivered in Hancock Pond, the next two winters.

Mrs. C. I. Smith and Mrs. Bartlett, of Hotel Bartlett, are spending the week in Portland.

Will Potter and Fred Smith have gone to Boston.

Frank Pingree and wife of Detroit, Mich., are visiting his relatives here. Mr. Pingree is a native of this town and brother and business partner of Hazen Pingree, mayor of that city.

HIRAM.

Mr. Isaac S. Lowell who has served as clerk at the Glen Mt. House, N. H., has returned home. He has bought and improved a burial lot at the Spring cemetery.

Dr. J. L. Bennett and wife of Bridgton, were in town this week.

Mr. Fred S. Jackson and family and Miss Nettie W. Twitchell have returned from their tour to Boston and New York.

Henry N. Burbank went to Portland Wednesday.

Col. Aldric M. Clemons is in poor health.

Mrs. Ell C. Gould is visiting friends in Boston.

John Spring has returned from Farmington, N. H., where he has worked during the season.

Geo. A. Richardson of Portland, was here recently.

OXFORD.

Mrs. Stevens of Portland, and Mrs. Wilson and other ladies from Paris, organized a W. C. T. U. in this place, Mrs. E. W. Kennison, President.

Miss Hattie Bishop gave a reading Wednesday evening, at the school house.

The young ladies and their older friends to the number of fifty-three met at Cyrus Hayes', at a corn husking Friday evening. It was a very pleasant occasion and much enjoyed by all.

Mrs. E. W. Kenison has gone to Augusta to visit friends.

An infant child of Charles and Isabel Stearns died Oct. 12, and a child of Arthur and Gertrude Towne died Oct. 14.

S. D. Edwards has bought the old house known as the Parrott house and is tearing it down.

ALBANY.

Mrs. Miranda Wardwell, of Cambridge, Mass., and Mrs. Rouena Wheeler, of Shelburne, N. H., daughters of the late Rawson Hutchins, recently called on their many friends here.

Dea. D. F. Cummings and wife visited relatives and friends in this vicinity last week.

Bert Richardson, of Peabody, Mass., is visiting his uncle, A. G. Bean.

Wishing to try our new horse Wednesday, self and wife rode a few miles and called on several of our neighbors; called on Mr. Asa Cummings and wife who are in their 78th year. Their step-mother who lives with them has just passed her 89th birthday. She showed us a pretty birthday present just received from a young lady relative in Andover, Mass. Am glad to know that this relative's father, Aaron Cummings of "old" Andover, Mass., is a subscriber to the Democrat. Albany was his native town and he has many relatives and friends here yet. We don't often indulge in a new horse, our old one has served us faithfully for about twenty years and we intend soon to administer chloroform and put her to her final rest.

Mrs. Phebe Atkinson has gone to spend a few weeks with a friend in Solon.

A. G. Bean is at Portland this week attending the Sunday school convention.

Wallace B. Cummings' little daughter is quite sick.

ROXBURY.

The freeze Sunday night was hard enough to damage some varieties of apples on the trees.

It is said that winter logging jobs will not be plenty.

People this way are glad to hear that Mr. Staples intends to operate the same as last winter.

Mr. Locke is gathering some nice turnips from his corn piece; three of them weighed 35 1-2 pounds. They were well cleaned and the tops cut off. Raised on sod ground with phosphate but no manure.

DICKVALE.

Farmers are closing their harvesting all crops considered, the best in years; some orchards barely nominal, others a good yield; owing to the high price of feed last winter, roots have been quite extensively cultivated; they are a good yield.

Mr. Merril and lady are visiting at Norway.

Mrs. Wyman is gaining. She sits up some each day.

Mrs. Martha Estes, Mr. G. O. Hussey's housekeeper, has been sick the past week. She is better at this writing.

"Grandmother" Child, relict of the late Granville Child, a very aged lady works at drying apples much steadier than most young people.

The County Commissioners located the new road to entire satisfaction. Some kick but the world takes no notice of kickers.

BUCKFIELD.

Monday evening, the 12th inst., Evening Star Lodge of Masons held a public installation of officers at Nezinscot Hall, and gave an excellent supper consisting of oysters, cake, fruit and coffee. About two hundred, including invited guests, sat down to the repast. Music was furnished by Buckfield Orchestra. After supper the long tables were cleared and the whole was concluded with a grand march and dance. Mrs. A. C. Holmes was the caterer.

The lower part of Elm Street is being furnished with a reservoir for better protection against fire. The one on High Street is a snare and delusion and is used by the boys to play "hide and seek" in.

George Green, a native of South America, is superintendent of the stables at Hotel Long.

Mrs. Charlotte Cates and daughter, Mrs. Files, of Bangor, are at I. W. Shaw's. Mrs. Cates is the youngest sister of Isaac Shaw and is 82 years of age.

H. C. Prince, of the Waterville Mail, is in town.

George H. Cushman is occupying the Hines store for a meat market.

WEST PERU.

McGregor Brothers are pushing the work on their section of the railroad as fast as possible so as to get the light grading done before winter. Every one that has room has from one to ten boarders.

Miss Blanche Joy and Edna Stillman left at your correspondent's quite a handful of ripe strawberries picked Oct. 13th. These are the first I ever saw ripe in the fall.

Raspberries are quite common this fall.

There is no sale for apples so there will be more cider made this fall than common.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The drouth has broken at last and all are rejoiced especially those who have been troubled with dry wells.

Miss Annie Haywood, of Augusta, has been visiting at Jane Weeks'.

Miss Lillian Segon is at her uncle's, A. W. Mansfield's.

School commenced October 11th, taught by Grace Weeks.

The circle met at Mrs. Irving Hodgdon's on the 14th. Meets at Mrs. W. H. Stickney's in two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stickney have been at Kent's Hill visiting their three children who are at school there.

Several have improved the opportunity of merchants' week to visit the city.

MASON.

Hardly know how to fill our card this week, news scarce.

A. S. Bean has been cutting the bushes and clearing out the logs along Pleasant River from West Bethel to the upper part of Mason on west branch to and Mud City on the east branch. He intends to put in a large lot of spruce pulp wood and run it down to the Androscoggin. Should it prove a success he will do a large business in that line.

Ithiel Kennerson has a crew of men and teams yarding timber for Mr. Bean on the mountain near Albany line.

Harvesting is mostly done.

HEBRON.

Rev. Mr. Owen of Gardiner, preached here Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Crane returned home Monday.

Mr. Sylvanus Bearce died Saturday, of pneumonia after a short illness. The funeral was Tuesday, P. M. Mrs. Bray, the oldest daughter, was taken very ill at the funeral but is now better. Mr. Bearce was in his 89th year and walked to church two weeks before his death.

Henry Howe and Mrs. Gammon of Sumner, visited Mrs. Howe this week.

Mrs. Ingraham and two daughters from Brookline, Mass., are spending a week or two with Mrs. Howe.

There is considerable sickness about town now. Dr. Donham is kept very busy.

Rev. A. C. Herrick will lecture here Monday and Tuesday evenings, Oct. 26 and 27. One lecture will be his travels in Alaska. All who are fortunate enough to hear him will have a rare treat.

The Harvest Home which was to have been this week Wednesday, was postponed for two weeks on account of Mr. Bearce's death and sickness in other families. It will be held Wednesday, Oct. 28th. C.

BROWNFIELD.

The Daniel A. Bean Post, G. A. R., enjoyed a dinner Friday, at the Pequawket dining hall. In the afternoon a camp fire.

J. L. Frink is in poor health.

Sherman McDonal is quite sick.

Mrs. Alpheous Eaton has gone to Boston for a few weeks.

Mr. A. E. Hartford has bought the Hobson stand.

Miss Lucinda Wentworth of Lowell, Mass., is visiting friends here.

Frank Durgin from California, is home on a visit to his mother, Mrs. David Bean, who has been very sick.

EAST WATERFORD.

For once the Waterford fair was a failure. Quite a crowd of people but nothing for them to see. Ball in the evening.

Mr. Clarence H. Pride and Miss Lillian Johnson, both of this place were married at Norway the morning of the 10th, by Rev. C. E. Angell. They took the 10 o'clock train for Massachusetts, where they will pass a fortnight after which they will go to housekeeping in the chambers of D. G. Pride's house which have been prepared for them. We wish them all possible happiness.

Mrs. A. Norwood went to Portland the 10th, to be gone a few weeks.

As Mr. Norwood was returning from Norway his horse being annoyed by flies kicked, his foot going through the circle which threw him to the ground breaking both thills.

Edward Field, wife and son of Mechanic Falls, spent Sunday at Otis Martin's.

C. H. Hodgdon is building a corn house.

Edward Hilton has lately been visited by his sister, Mrs. Martha Philpot of Limington, a smart old lady of 86 years.

Mrs. Susie Cummings is at G. F. Ames'.

Mrs. Virgil Johnson is spending a few weeks with her parents at North Bridgton.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Preston C. Heald of Lowell, Mass., is at his father's, J. C. Heald's.

Mrs. D. L. Farrar has returned from a six weeks' visit to her daughter, Mrs. King R. Buck, of Wellsley, Mass.

Mrs. Bennett Record of Portland, came home with her and is visiting friends in our place.

Serenade at Stephen Spaulding's Friday night, the 9th.

Wm. E. Damon and wife have got home from work in the corn shops.

Cory Bonny of Sumner is at at J. C. Heald's for a while.

There seem to be more apples than buyers this serson.

Thomas Bradbury is quite busy buying eggs this fall.

UPTON.

The Lombard Brothers have gone up the lake to clear an island near Mr. Bradeen's camp preparatory to building a home next spring.

Miss Clara Godwin has gone to New York to enter a missionary training college for a term of six months.

Mrs. Sarah Abbott has returned to her home from South Paris.

Mrs. Laforest Bragg is very slowly recovering from her recent illness.

H. F. West is at home from the hospital. He has partially recovered but is still quite feeble.

C. E. Ryerson has contracted for a job to haul two million of lumber into Cedar Brook in Grafton.

Miss Wheeler of Shelburne, is teaching on East Hill.

We are glad to learn that Laurin Sargent came home a free man, as it was right for him to be.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hammond and son returned to their home in Colebrook, N. H., this week.

Grace M. Stevens commenced her school in Frost Hill district, last Monday.

David Flood and family are to move into the James Merrill house at the Lake in a few days.

Mrs. L. D. Hobbs has had relatives from Hollis, Maine, visiting her the past week.

BETHEL.

A. M. Bean and wife from East Bethel have gone to Florida to spend the winter. Mr. Bean has the care of an orange grove owned by Mr. Lirk of Portland.

C. S. York, the photographer, has moved into a rent on Chapman Street, owned by Mrs. Melvin Stowe.

The widow of Hon. David Hammons has her goods packed and will soon move to Anoka, Minn., with her sons.

Dea. F. C. Coffin has purchased a farm in Milford, Mass., and will leave Bethel in about three weeks. His family will bear with them the best wishes of the whole community, by which they have been held in high esteem.

Dr. C. D. Hill has moved into the Wm. E. Skillings house opposite the post office.

Miss Abbie Grover and her twin sisters have moved on to Mason Street opposite the Alpine House, A. Chandler, Jr., proprietor.

E. S. Kilborn has sold the John Temple house to M. S. Coburn, and Mrs. Brown, Mr. Coburn's sister, has moved into it.

Miss Hattie Foster found a blush rose in full bloom in her garden, October 9th.

Tuesday night a rain storm prevailed at Bethel, the most violent of the season. The small streams overflowed their banks and the low lands were under water.

The county granges met with the Bethel Grange Tuesday. They provided a dinner in Pattee's Hall and one hundred and two sat down to the tables and had an enjoyable and profitable time.

There was a pumpkin festival at the Holt Hill House Thursday evening, October 15th, at which mine host, Dea. L. P. Holt and his accomplished wife, did the honors, and the proceeds went for the benefit of the Baptist church.

The amount of apples gathered in Bethel exceeded the expectation of the most sanguine.

The potato crop is above the average, and oats in excess of last year's crop in quality and quantity.

Harry Stowell, 17 years old, was buried Friday.

Mrs. Martha Twitchell, wife of Alfred Twitchell, is very sick.

Mr. Hiram Twitchell has a severe attack of rheumatism.

The village schools have a vacation of one week.

The Bethel Brass Band discoursed sweet music at Riverside Park both days of the fair and added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion.

A very pleasant tea party assembled at the house of Mrs. I. A. Ames on Main Street Friday evening. Mrs. Ames is visited by friends from the Village and invited the ladies of the village to tea and an evening's entertainment. Miss Grace Ames, a graduate of Smith College, an only daughter, leaves Bethel the first of November to enter the law office of her brother in New York, a graduate of Yale.

BRYANT'S POND.

Edwin R. Perham and Percy Bowker of Roston, have been visiting friends here.

Work at the corn shop was finished Thursday.

T. R. Day has been on the sick list for a few days.

Jefferson Lodge installed their officers Saturday evening. There was a large attendance. Past Master, Arthur C. Ricker, was the installing officer, Alden Chase, Esq., will occupy the chair this term. Supper was provided at the Glen Mt. House for members and their wives.

The chair shop is starting up again.

WEST PARIS.

Albion Chipman, of Cambridge, Mass., and his daughter, Dr. Anna Chipman, have been spending their vacation with the family of S. D. Marshall. This is Mr. Chipman's native town from which he removed some forty years ago.

WILSON'S MILLS.

F. T. Pennock was the first man in town to secure a logging job. He will put in teams up the Abbott Brook.

Peter Bennett is up visiting his sons, D. C. and H. G. Bennett.

Newell Littlehale has dry goods and groceries for sale.

Mrs. Littlehale has been to Colebrook the past week.

Thomas Weymouth who is located up the Abbott Brook got lost while exploring timber and was out in the rain of Wednesday night. He got over the height of land and came out on the Dixmond, arriving at Hellgate Camp about dark, Thursday night. Meantime, a searching party was organized of about twenty-five men. He came over on the trail Friday morning meeting them. The boys were very glad to see him alive and well.

Wilson, of the firm of Bearce & Wilson, of Lewiston, is in town, also R. A. and G. Twitchell, and Perry Robbins so it looks as though we were to have some more lumbering in this section.

A party consisting of R. S. Bean, Peter Littlehale, Ernest Bennett and Guy Brooks went deer hunting Saturday and brought in a fine fat deer.

Mercury at 87 October 5 and snow October 11th.

SOUTH BUCKFIELD.

We have received a copy of a western paper from James E. Gammon, of Lamar, Mo. James or Jim as his soubiquet then was, used to gambol and cavort in his boyish enthusiasm over the hills and scenes of South Buckfield, having passed his boyhood days in the South Hill District, and graduated from the old South Hill school house before your correspondent ever saw the light of day. He has made his fortune in the wild and wooly West.

While speaking of the old school house, which has memories connected with it which we shall ever fondly cherish, let us say that we are but alien stock in Buckfield, that after the "cruel war" was over while yet in our teens, our first experience in town was as teacher on South Hill where acquaintances were formed that resulted in such ties that this seems the dearest locality on earth.

Now Henry, otherwise known as Dickvale, essays to handle those twigs which Gilbert manages to manipulate so artfully and adroitly to his chosen ends and purposes. Now, Henry, you and South Buckfield have discussed religion, politics and all kindred subjects, and while conceding that you are brainy and all that, yet Gilbert's idea demonstrates to a charm our religious belief. While it is true that there may be sincere repentance and apparent forgiveness of wrong done, still in a larger and truer sense sin leaves, like scars upon the material form, its indelible impress, its moral disfigurement which the lapse of time seems unable to obliterate and efface. While the good deeds of years may serve to hide in impenetrable recesses all outward evidences of moral transgressions of the past who can truly say that they have not an existence still tangible as life itself?

Ah, yes, we remember now John tried to be funny in the Brigade last year to suddenly find himself in the amorous arms of Aunt Betsey. Ah, yes, to be sure attempted fun in the Brigade is yet more dangerous than the unripe fruit to the tender urchin. Let the fate of others be unto us a timely warning.

We regret to learn of the continued ill health of Mrs. S. H. Irish at the East.

Mr. Dean has gone to Massachusetts with Robinson D. and a string of his. We shall await returns from this campaign with interest.

LOVELL.

The Congregationalist Circles of the village and Centre were entertained at the rink on Wednesday by Rev. Mr. Sandbrook and wife.

The crop of apples in this town is very large, and no buyers have yet appeared.

Aretas E. Stearns of this town, a graduate of Bowdoin '90, has begun the study of law with his uncle, S. S. Stearns, Esq., of Norway.

The Christian Circle was entertained on Tuesday by Mrs. Cyrus Andrews.

PERU.

Oh, John! that fellow that you took in the other night and had the dye stuff squirted under the hide or pelt was all right the other day. He stopped with me a week and worked on the railroad and could eat two men's rations of baked beans.

There is not much chance to get news as we do not hear much but railroad talk and taking boarders.

D. W. Knight has moved on to the farm that he bought of Jack McLain.

ANDOVER.

The farmers generally have secured their crops.

Business is booming at Ellis Falls. It is evident they intend to do something. They have the dam completed and are now building a boarding house.

J. W. Perkins lost a valuable cow recently.

L. F. Jones has sold his pair of large grays to L. M. Hewey.

The Congregationalist circle was entertained by Mrs. Osgood Hodgman last Wednesday. A goodly number present and an enjoyable time.

Considerable interest is manifested in court this term on account of some local cases which interest parties in Andover.

Those attending County Lodge report a good and profitable meeting.

Village schools are to have a grand exhibition the last day, or in about two weeks. I understand that our village teachers Misses Perkins and Hutchins have been engaged to teach the winter term. This is a wise choice as both have given good satisfaction.

Mrs. Ida Hanson who was taken to the asylum a short time ago is strong in body but mentally no better.

EAST SUMNER.

Frank L. Barrett is shipping winter apples from East Sumner station. He pays from 75 cents to $1.25 a barrel for them.

Apples turn out to be quite abundant despite the prediction of short crops. We hear of parties that are offering good natural fruit for the picking. A man gets a barrel of nice winter fruit for a day's work in picking which is cheap enough.

The County Commissioners were on to view a proposed new road near Sumner Hill last Tuesday, but after examination and the hearing deemed it not best to grant the prayer of the petitioners, as it would involve high damages and materially injure the farm of Henry Brown.

Mrs. Hibbard visited Portland last week.

High school in Sumner will close next week. We hear only commendations of Mr. C. A. Record's ability as a good teacher.

Four young ladies from East Sumner are attending the Normal School at Farmington. SLOCUM.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Palmer tendered them a reception at the Congregational vestry on Friday evening. A pleasing programme was presented, consisting of music, reading, etc., at the close of which A. D. Park, Esq., in behalf of the friends, presented them with a handsome dinner set. Mr. Palmer feelingly expressed their surprise and gratification. A bountiful collation was served before the friends separated. The affair was a complete surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, they having been invited there in an informal way to a little social gathering, and not until the exercises were in progress did they discover that it was in their honor.

WEST SUMNER.

Interesting meetings are being held at Farrar's Mills, a Mrs. Sawyer, of Somerville, Mass., Adventist, assisting Rev. A. C. Abbott.

Mrs. Jane Talbot, of Abington, Mass., is visiting relatives and friends about Sumner. Mrs. T. was formerly a Sumner girl but has lived in Abington for fifty years.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Wetherbee have taken a vacation trip recently.

Mrs. J. E. Berry died Saturday evening and was buried by request of the deceased. Funeral at the home Tuesday afternoon Rev. S. D. Richardson conducting the services. Much sympathy is felt for the sorrowing husband left with two little children, the youngest eight months old. Six years last June he buried a former wife after less than a year of married life, of the same dread disease, consumption. The orphan sister of the deceased is offered a home with an aunt in Lawrence, who, with a sister of the bereaved husband, Miss Villa Berry, was present at the funeral. Rev. George R. Berry, of Liberty, was also present and two sisters, one the wife of Rev. Roscoe Remick, of Livermore, and Miss Anna Berry teaching school there.

Mrs. Daniel Bisbee, of Canton, is at her son's, Dr. C. M. Bisbee's.

News is received of the death of Daniel H. Bisbee, brother of E. S. Bisbee of Sumner Hill, at a brother's in Auburn, of cancer in the stomach with which he has suffered three and a half years.

There will be a temperance lecture at the Baptist church the evening of the 18th by Volney B. Cushing.

NEWRY.

M. L. Thurston has gone to the woods. He and his brother Mac have taken a logging job in Andover Surplus.

J. H. Earrar, of Grafton, was out to Bethel Tuesday for a load of supplies. He is going to commence operations in the woods at once.

Baker and Guy Thurston have taken a job in Riley, Sunday River.

I hear that J. A. Thurston intends to put in timber and start up his mill in Riley another spring.

Potatoes and apples are not quite all harvested yet, some of them got frost bitten in the late cold nights.

Everybody's cellars are crammed full of potatoes and no sale for them. A paying price for potatoes would gladden the farmers' hearts in this vicinity.

PORTER.

Mr. Daniel G. Fox of this town raised from five New York apple trees set twenty-eight years ago, 135 bushels of Baldwin apples, equal to forty-five barrels of three bushels each. This goes to show what New York apple trees will do with care.

People are very glad to have it rain for the ground was getting very dry and water very low. But it will take considerable rain to reach deep wells.

The Republican committees of the towns of Porter, Hiram, Brownfield, Fryeburg, and Lovell that are classed for representative for the next ten years are to meet at Hiram on Saturday, the 17th, to make arrangements in what order the several towns shall send.

Mrs. Eunice Heald has been very sick and is still very low. She is quite an aged lady and her recovery will be slow.

Harvesting is about done and farmers are well satisfied with their crops for the past season.

Mr. Samuel Billings, the oldest person in town, is in very poor health. He is nearly 92 years old.

GREENWOOD.

A party of fifteen persons, both sexes and all ages, from four years to sixty-five, came to this place from the Shadagee neighborhood last Tuesday morning. After rambling about the pastures and woods for fun and beechnuts until along in the afternoon, the inner man began to demand replenishment, when they all took dinner here and then started for home, apparently well pleased with their outing, although they got but little besides the pastime, since the nut harvest is not yet.

John Titus has underdrained a swale which will now make the best of tillage and grass land. What Mr. Titus and his father-in-law, William Thomas, don't know about farming isn't worth knowing.

Austin Morgan, who had been confined to his house for nearly nine weeks with sickness, was here yesterday feeling much better.

That saltpetre formation on the cellar wall continues to flourish and is quite a curiosity to any one who has an eye to the curious.

We have just seen what might be called three apples joined together, or one apple with three calyxes. We had seen two grown together but never three before.

By the way, what has become of our line storm some say we are sure to get? To be sure we have had three rains since the sun crossed over on the southern hemisphere, but they were all small affairs and none of them seem to have filled the bill. After all it is not to be wondered at, since in reality there is no line there for the sun to cross.

NORTH-WEST BETHEL.

T. A. Chapman of Milwaukee, Wis., is at the "Homestead."

Miss Brownie Stearns is at home. She says she does not like city life.

Webb Pratt has bought a fine mare four years old. Also a new carriage.

M. Penley has recently purchased a new organ,—very nice one. Price, $125.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayberry from Mechanic Falls were at this place last week.

S. S. Bennett has been down from Gorham for a few days' vacation.

Stoves,

Stoves,

Stoves.

All Kinds.

RICHARDSON & KENNEY,

South Paris.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS Mary E. Cox of Dixfield in the County of Oxford by her mortgage deed dated July 19th, 1888, and recorded with Oxford Registry of Deeds book 215, page 345, conveyed to Ione M. Richardson the undersigned a certain piece or parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated on the easterly side of Webb Street so-called leading from Dixfield village to Carthage and about one-half mile from said Dixfield village and bounded as follows, on the north by land of Cyrus Newton, on the east and south by land of W. W. Smith and on the west by said Webb Street containing six (6) acres more or less and is known as the Ellen Goubt place and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken now therefore by reason of the breach of the condition therefore I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dixfield, Oct. 20, 1891.

IONE M. RICHARDSON, by
George G. Richardson, her Guardian.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1 at Druggists.

CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take no other. 50c. and $1.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

ADAMSON'S

BOTANIC

COUGH BALSAM

Is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients, and is the most reliable remedy in the market for COUGHS, COLDS and ASTHMA. 10c. & 25cts.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœpathic Chemists, London, England.

To the Honorable County Commissioners for the County of Oxford in the State of Maine:

The undersigned Inhabitants of the towns of Dixfield and Peru in said County respectfully represent to your Honors that common convenience and necessity require a change in the location of the ferry between the towns of Dixfield and Peru known as Green's Ferry and the approaches thereto as follows: Commencing at the north side of the County Road leading up the Androscoggin River in said town of Peru at a point between Greenleaf Hodgdon's dwelling house and the present Ferry road to locate a new highway northerly to the south bank of the Androscoggin River. Also to locate a new highway on the north side of said river in the town of Dixfield commencing at the point where the road leading to Dixfield Common intersects the River Road, thence southerly to the north bank of said river at some point between the mouth of Newton Brook and the present ferry landing. Also to locate a new highway from the new landing on the north side of said river to some point in the old ferry road. Also to establish a ferry across said river between the points where said new locations touch the river. Also to discontinue the present County road and ferry between the point where the new location shall intersect the old ferry road and the river road in the town of Peru. Also to make such alterations and discontinuances in the County road between A. A. Babb's house and the town road leading to Abien Burgess' house as you may deem that public convenience and necessity may require. As in duty bound will ever pray.

C. H. KIDDER,
and 60 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss:

Board of County Commissioners, Sept. Session, 1891; held by adjournment October 14th, 1891.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, IT is ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at the store of Greenleaf Hodgdon in Peru, on Tuesday, the twenty-fourth day of November next, at ten of the clock, A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Dixfield and Peru and also posted up in three public places in each of said towns, and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

ATTEST: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order of Court thereon.

ATTEST: ALBERT S. AUSTIN, Clerk.

TOURIST ONE WAY EXCURSIONS.

Washington State, Oregon, AND PACIFIC COAST.

Send to C. L. McPherson, 211 Washington Street, Boston, for circulars giving all information.

Enameline gives a brilliant polish with little labor. For sale by Wm. C. Leavitt.

YOUNG PEOPLE.

Every intelligent young man or woman who would like to make money for a few weeks should write to

A. D. PARK,
East Sumner, Me.

MONEY can be saved by ordering your printing from us. Atwood & Foster, Paris, Me.

Cloaks! Cloaks!! Cloaks!!!

—FOR—

Ladies, Misses and Children. We have a large assortment of Cheap, Medium and Fine Cloaks. Our success in this line, we believe, is due to the satisfaction our garments give, but we always want more so we want YOU to come and see the stock. Our Shawl department is well filled and EVERY HEAVY Shawl in our Store is NEW.

Have you purchased your Fall Dress Goods yet? If not why not select them now? The goods are pretty and the prices are reasonable. We call attention to the goods we are selling at 30c, 40c,

DO YOU WANT A NEW PIANO

We unhesitatingly pronounce the

Ivers & Pond PIANO

the finest and most reliable in the world. Five newly patented inventions used in these pianos only.

Call at our store and examine the new **Soft Stop** which saves pianos from wear while practising and makes tone inaudible to all outside of room. A wonderful invention.

W. J. WHEELER,
South Paris, Maine.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those **Pimples and Blotches** which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time. If you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS. Why Suffer with Boils? Why race with that horrible Headache? Why lay aside business to suffer with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so? Your nerves are all disordered. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or Whiskey drink to be taken by the glass, the other intoxicating which offenders only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from others and you will be satisfied. Get it of your Druggist. DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

SULPHUR Bitters. The Dose is small—only a teaspoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published!

DR HAYNES' ARABIAN BALSAM

One of the Best Medicines Ever Invented for

PERFECT AND IMMEDIATE RELIEF

IN CASES OF PAIN AND INFLAMMATION.

This excellent compound is achieving the most signal triumphs, astonishing many who have taken it, and who, from the certainty with which it relieves them of their sufferings, hold it in the highest esteem. It is safe and certain in its action.

For Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sprains, Inflammation of the Bowels, Stomach, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Pains in Side, Back or Shoulders, Sore Throat, Croup or Bronchitis.

Price 25c. and $1 at all Druggists.

E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop's,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

THIS COUPON IS

GOOD FOR 3 CENTS.

In payment for goods purchased at the stores of any of the merchants named below, provided the purchase amounts to **75 cents, cash,** for each coupon so received.

We agree to accept this coupon on the above conditions, and invite you to call on us when purchasing goods.

SOUTH PARIS.
Kenney & Plummer, Boots, Shoes, Clothing.
C. W. Bowker & Co., Dry Goods.
H. N. Bolster, General Merchandise.
W. A. Frothingham, Boots, Shoes, Trunks.
F. A. Shurtleff, Drugs, and Fancy Goods.
Briggs & Farrar, Meats and Canned Goods.
A. M. Gerry, Drugs, and Sporting Goods.
John Pierce, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc.
Mrs. J. R. Bennett, Millinery.
S. Richards, Jeweler and Optician.
N. Dayton Bolster, General Merchandise.
Mulholland & Phillips, Millinery.
Richardson & Kenney, Hardware.
W. A. Porter, Fruit and Confectionery.

NORWAY.
T. L. Webb's Blue Store, Clothing.
F. Q. Elliott, Clothing.
Wm. C. Leavitt, Hardware.
Atkinson House Furnishing Co., Furniture.
G. M. Packard, Millinery.
Hamlin & Bicknell, Fancy Groceries, etc.

BETHEL.
C. E. Benson & Co., Groceries, Meats, etc.
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A. S. Bean, General Merchandise.

BUCKFIELD.
Atwood, Spaulding & Co., Gen. Merchandise.
H. D. Waldron, One Price Shoe Store.
I. W. Shaw, Hardware, Groceries, Flour.
Alfred Cole, Books and Stationery.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.
A. F. Mason, General Merchandise.

DIXFIELD.
C. L. Dillingham, Hardware.

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J. K. Chase, Photographs, Crayons, Frames.
Mulholland & Phillips, Millinery.

HIRAM.
A. & P. B. Young, General Merchandise.

EAST HIRAM.
James Evans & Co., General Merchandise.

BROWNFIELD.
Eli B. Bean & Co., General Merchandise.

NORWAY LAKE.
J. F. Bradbury, Groceries, Confectionery, etc.
James Smith, Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers.

WEST PARIS.
Ramsdell & Ridlon, Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes.
L. B. Swan, Hardware.
C. H. Lane, Furniture, Clothing & Footwear.
E. B. Humphrey, Variety Store.
A. J. Curtis & Co., General Merchandise.

BRYANT'S POND.
M. M. Hathaway, General Merchandise.
Ezra Stephens, General Merchandise.

WATERFORD.
C. D. Morse, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, etc.

MEXICO.
L. H. Barlow, General Merchandise.
Henry W. Park, General Merchandise.

GILEAD.
E. E. Kimball & Co., General Merchandise.

SNOW'S FALLS.
Geo. W. Hammond, General Merchandise.

(Patent applied for.)

SICKNESS PUTS US

at odds with the world; everything goes against the grain and it is an up-hill job to get along from day to day. As soon as abnormal conditions are apparent a strong desire impels the sufferer to find relief. He is ready to try almost anything that offers; this he should not do. If the symptoms show a disordered liver, or a bad condition of the blood take the old reliable L. F. Atwood's Bitters. There is nothing better. A specific for dyspepsia. Trade-mark "L. F." Beware of imitations. Take only "L. F."

NORTH SENECA, April 13, 1891.
Dear Sirs:—I have used "L. F." Atwood's Bitters for fifteen or twenty years. Have tried a number of medicines for dyspepsia but have not found any as good for this complaint as your Bitters. I would not be without them.
Yours truly, C. A. MCKENNEY.

WEST POLAND, April 5, 1891.
Gentlemen:—After using "L. F." Atwood's Bitters in my family for more than twenty years, I take great pleasure in recommending them as a family medicine. We would not be without them. They are especially good for biliousness and all stomach troubles.
Yours very truly, R. M. FERNALD.

If your dealer does not keep them, send 35 cents to us and receive a bottle express paid.

H. H. HAY & SON, PORTLAND, ME.

Is Your Watch Running!

If not take it to **PIERCE'S** at South Paris, where all work is finished in a workmanlike manner. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will be neatly and promptly repaired.

J. PIERCE,
South Paris, Maine.

DR. J. MILLER'S VEGETABLE EXPECTORANT

IS INVALUABLE FOR

Coughs and Colds and all Lung Troubles.

35c. and $1 at all Druggists.

E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop's,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, and how to Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens moult. If you can't get it send to us. Sample 25 cents, five $1.00. Sold everywhere. Or by mail. **Best Poultry Paper** sent free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It in The House.
Dropped on Sugar, Children Love

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

And take it for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Cramps, Pains. Stops Inflammation, in body or limb, like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Colds, Cholera Morbus, Bilious Colic, Toothache, Neuralgia, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Strains. Illustrated Book free. Price, 25 cents; Six $1.00. Sold by druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Portland & Boston Steamers.

FIRST-CLASS STEAMERS of this

OLD RELIABLE LINE

leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted), at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc. Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.

J. F. LISCOMB, Gen. Agent.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

A Full Line

AT

F. A. Shurtleff's,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

HOW'S THIS?

ALMOST everybody, we might say *everybody* wants something from a hardware store occasionally. We are laboring through hot weather and cold to meet this want as it should be met. We carry the largest stock of General Hardware, Stoves, Iron and Steel, etc. in Oxford County, and believe we can make it an object for you to come to us when in want of anything in our line.

Richardson & Kenney,

South Paris, - - Maine.

We use standard trial case and guarantee correct fit on every pair of SPECTACLES and EYE-GLASSES.

Special Lenses Ground.

S. RICHARDS,
Graduate Optician,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
South Paris, Maine.

No. 267.—An Old Saying.

By taking one word from each of the following sentences, an axiom may be formed relating to the last day but one in September.

1. Weigh right, if you sell dear.
2. You cannot catch old birds with chaff.
3. Eat to live, but do not live to eat.
4. Sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.
5. Lookers on see more than players.
6. So many days old the moon is at Michaelmas, so many floods thereafter.
7. The longest day must have an end.
8. Look before you leap.
9. Where there's a will there's a way.
10. It is never too late to mend.
11. Wealth is best known by want.
12. The love of money is the root of all evil.
13. All is not gold that glitters.
14. Long is the arm of the needy.
15. A pin a day is a groat a year.
16. Round by round we climb the ladder of life.

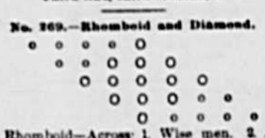
No. 268.—A Garden Puzzle.

X	A	I	S	H	O	P	T	H	E	
O	L	E	T	R	E	A	I	S	G	
H	S	Y	E	O	Y	L	C	A	L	
P	N	R	H	L	I	O	R	B	M	
G	A	I	P	A	V	E	N	E	U	
S	T	E	S	S	I	A	D	O	T	
E	U	O	Y	H	F	F	N	M	U	
M	R	N	T	M	O	D	E	L	S	
T	I	O	C	A	E	I	L	I	P	
A	P	R	R	O	W	S	K	N	O	

The king's move—as in chess. Move one square at a time in any direction. Do not jump or repeat a letter (in the same square) twice in a word, and see how many names of plants, herbs, vegetables and grains you can find.

Example.
Fourth line, first column, P
Fifth line, second column, A
Fourth line, second column, N
Third line, second column, S
Third line, third column, Y

No. 269.—Rhomboid and Diamond.



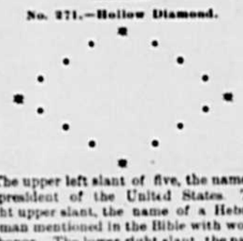
Rhomboid—Across: 1. Wise men. 2. A title of respect. 3. Contented. 4. An opaque substance. 5. To prevent. Downward: 1. In shred. 2. A verb. 3. An aeriform fluid. 4. A kind of cheese. 5. Glutted. 6. To measure. 7. A small, flat fish. 8. An exclamation. 9. In shred.

Included Diamond—1. In shred. 2. To obstruct. 3. Contented. 4. Converged. 5. In shred.

No. 270.—Pi.

Melt htat si tpea othn vener sacnt crelai;
Fo llem ot meco tehn rat oth erus ta lai:
Eht repesta lony si nlwith yth ropew,
Efrotrhee own pevriem het pesrtne orhs.

No. 271.—Hollow Diamond.



The upper left slant of five, the name of a president of the United States. The right upper slant, the name of a Hebrew woman mentioned in the Bible with words of honor. The lower right slant, the name of the greatest of Grecian poets. The lower left slant, the Christian name of the sage of Concord.

Two Versions.

One would hardly recognize the old form of

If I had a donkey wot wouldn't go,
Do you think I'd wollop him? oh, no, no!
I'd give him some wuts, and cry, "Gee wo!
Gee hup, Neddy!"

in this elegant version of it:

If I had an animal averse to speed,
Do you think I'd chastise him? no, indeed!
I would give him some oats, and observe,
"Proceed
Go on, Edward!"

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 258.—Pi.

September strews the woodland o'er
With many a brilliant color;
The world is brighter than before,
Why should our hearts be duller?

No. 259.—Zigzag: Chancellorsville. Crosswords: 1. Cram. 2. Chin. 3. Brad. 4. Bran. 5. Plot. 6. Feat. 7. Loon. 8. Clay. 9. Plot. 10. Scar. 11. Vast. 12. Avow. 13. Ibex. 14. Flaw. 15. Fold. 16. Dogs.

No. 260.—Hidden Birds: 1. Auk, teal. 2. Ortolan. 3. Finch. 4. Eagle, turkey. 5. Kite. 6. Cassowary. 7. Dove. 9. Heron, daw. 10. Roc. 11. Swallow. 12. Pewit. 14. Pheasant. 15. Rook. 16. Toucan. 17. Swan. 20. Pelican. 21. Dodo. 22. Martin.

No. 261.—Illustrated Double Acrostic: 1. Scow. 2. Pu. 3. Reader. 4. Arm. 5. Tramp. Initials—Sprat. Finals—Worms.

No. 262.—Octagon:

T A B
B A B E L
T A B U L A R
A B U S I V E
B E L I M E D
L A V E R
R E D

No. 263.—Biblical Queries: 1. Jabin, king of Canaan (Judges iv. 2, 3). 2. Caleb (Judges i. 20; Joshua xv. 14). 3. Micah iii, 12; Jeremiah xxvi, 18. 4. "The house of Jacob" (Isaiah lviii, 1; Jeremiah xxxi, 12).

No. 264.—Numerical Enigma. Right is the innermost part of man.

No. 265.—Double Acrostic. Shad-dock. 1. SordiD. 2. HoopoO. 3. AzotiC. 4. DebarK.

No. 266.—Conundrums: 1. Long Branch. 2. Because it Crusoe (crew so). 3. The schoolmaster's shingle. 4. When it is turned into a pasture. 5. It's bound to occur (a cur). 6. The bridge of a fiddle. 7. When he took a hack at the cherry tree. 8. When the dove brought the green back to the ark. 9. Because the trees shoot, the flowers have pistils, and the bulrush is out.

Why suffer from sore muscles? Johnson's Anodyne Liniment makes them very pliable.

Scientific item.—A—"There is a most remarkable echo in a cave in Kentucky." B—"What is there remarkable about it?" A—"If you call out, 'Hello, Smith!' the echo says, 'What Smith do you mean?' no less than fourteen distinct times."

Whatever may be the cause of blanching, the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that potent remedy Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

The man who prefers to be right rather than be President has usually been heartily accommodated by the people.

Something useful in every package of Tuxedo.

The man who keeps his mouth shut never has to eat any crow.

"Not all is gold that glitters" is a true saying; it is equally true that not all is sarsaparilla that is so labeled. If you would be sure of the genuine article, ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and take no other. Health is too precious to be trifled with.

Hardly a week passes but we are constantly surrounded by perils seen and kerosene.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR!

It won't cost you one-half as much. Do not delay. Send three two-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on diseases, its causes and home cure.

Address, A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

IN APPLE YEAR.

This is "apple year," and the abundance of this simplest and commonest of fruit inspires the ambitious housewife with a laudable desire to make good use of it. In our northern families the apple is often the main dependence for fruit in winter, and as a table fruit is often not sufficiently appreciated for that reason. Yet apple desserts are always acceptable when well prepared, and many who do not care for apples in their rude state, like them when cooked daintily.

The greening is preferable where a tart apple is desired. It is a good plan during winter to fill up the emptied cans, that earlier in the season held other fruit, with apples cooked in a rich syrup, to which may be added sliced lemon and a few raisins. If the syrup is boiling hot when the apples are put in, the quarters will retain their shape. The cans should be sealed while the fruit is hot, the same as in canning any other fruit, and apples thus canned will be found an excellent substitute for other preserves when the latter run low.

It is economy to quarter apples before paring, for the reason that they are easier handled and can be pared thinner (the finest flavor is next the skin), and bruises and specks come out easier. Apples should always be cooked in porcelain-lined or earthenware vessels, and stirred with a wooden or silver spoon.

Probably the most popular form of cooking apples is as pie; and a large pie manufacturer in Chicago calculates that it takes 40,000 pies a day to supply the demand in that city. There are, however, many excellent receipts for using apples, not only as variations of the favorite pie, but for other table delicacies.

APPLE SAUCE.—Put sliced apple into an earthenware pudding dish, add sugar, according to taste and tartness of apples, and a little water to keep from burning, cover close with a plate, and cook slowly in the oven until the apples turn color.

APPLE MERINGUE PIE.—Bake a rich apple-sauce in a single crust. When the edge of the crust has browned a little, cover with a *meringue* made of the whites of three eggs sweetened with a tablespoonful and a half of sugar and flavored with a few drops of extract of lemon.

GRATED APPLE PIE.—Grate sufficient apple to fill a pie. Add a lump of butter about half the size of an egg, the juice of half a lemon and the grated rind, sweeten to taste and bake in one crust.

CREAMED APPLE PIE.—Strain stewed apples, sweeten, and flavor to taste. When cold, add three eggs to a pint of apple, and a teacupful of whipped cream. Beat all together, and bake in one crust.

BAKED APPLE DUMPLINGS.—Roll nice pie-paste thin, and cut into square pieces; pare and core easy cooking apples, roll each one in a square of paste and bake about three-quarters of an hour.

APPLE SNOWBALL.—One teacupful of boiled rice. Wring small cloths out of hot water, lay over a bowl, spread the rice on thinly, put an apple pared and cored in the centre, tie the cloth together and steam.

BAKED APPLE CHARLOTTE.—Place a layer of slices of bread with the crust cut off at the bottom of a buttered mold. Lay sliced apples over this, sprinkling with sugar and cinnamon; then add another layer of the bread, and so on until the mold is full. Cover, and bake slowly.

"PAN DOWDY."—Cover the bottom of a pudding-dish an inch thick with pared, sliced apples, over these sprinkle cracker-crumbs, half an inch thick, and continue untill the dish is full, sprinkling sugar over each layer. Bake one hour, the first half covered with a plate. Eat with cream.

APPLE SLUMP.—Pare, core and quarter a dozen tart apples. Put them into a porcelain-lined kettle with one cupful of water and two cupfuls of molasses. Make a crust of one pint of flour, one teaspoonful of sugar, and one half-teaspoonful of salt. Add sweet milk enough to make a dough. Roll out and cover the apple; steam thirty minutes without lifting the cover.

APPLE CUSTARD.—Add two teacupfuls of sugar to three teacupfuls of stewed and strained apple. When cold, beat five eggs and stir with the apple into a quart of milk. Pour into a pudding-dish and bake. Serve cold.

SLIPPTITIE.—This is an old German dish, dating back at least a hundred years. Boil two quarts of pared, quartered, and cored sweet apples, until tender. Thicken them with a tablespoonful of flour smoothly mixed with cold water. Have ready a kettle with three quarts of boiling water, into which stir wheat flour until as thick as cornmeal mush. Boil three minutes. Fry a handful of fine bread-crumbs. With a large spoon drop one spoonful of the mush at a time into the browned crumbs, turning it over, and place on a hot platter. To make it slip easily off the spoon, dip the latter each time in water. Dish the apples separately, and send both to the table hot, to be eaten together.

GERMAN COMPOTE OF APPLES.—Peel and core whole apples. Fill the cavities with currant jelly, place the apples in a pudding-dish, adding as much water as the dish will allow without touching the filling. Add half a pound of sugar and the thin peel of half a lemon. Cover tightly, and cook slowly till done. Remove the apples to a glass dish, boil down the syrup to a jelly, and pour it over.

APPLE CREAM CAKE—One egg and the yolk of another, one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one half-cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one half-teaspoonful of soda, two cupfuls of flour. Bake in three tins. For filling, use one grated sour apple, the white of one egg, and one cupful of fine sugar. Beat together, and spread between and on top of cake.

APPLE OMELET.—Five eggs, beaten separately, two tablespoonfuls of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Fry in an omelet-pan. As soon as it sets, spread with apple sauce, and turn over in half.

FRIED APPLES.—These are a nice breakfast-dish. Wash, quarter and core good tart apples. Put into a frying-pan with a little water added, boil until nearly tender, then add sugar and butter, and cook until tender and brown.

APPLE FRITTERS.—One cupful of sweet milk, a little salt, two eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and flour enough to make a batter thick enough to drop nicely from a spoon; chop two apples fine and mix with the batter. Fry in hot lard. Serve with powdered sugar if for dinner, or with syrup.

ROAST CHICKEN.—Make a dressing by frying lightly in a very hot saucepan, a tea-cup of stale grated bread-crumbs, a tablespoonful of butter, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a finely minced onion, and a little salt and pepper. Chop the liver, the gizzard and heart and add to the dressing. Having throughly cleaned, washed and wiped the chicken, stuff the body, but do not pack it tight. Tie a string around the legs, and turn the wings back. Cut bacon into thin slices and lay in the bottom of a dripping-pan, with a teacup of cold water and a teaspoonful of salt, put the chicken in, and bake, allowing fifteen minutes to every pound. Baste often with dripping, adding occasional a little melted butter. Serve on hot dish, garnished with sprigs of parsley, and with grape jelly. Make a gravy by adding a tablespoonful of browned flour to the drippings, and a little boiling water, stir well on top of the stove, and serve in hot gravy dish.

To use cold chicken daintily, mince fine all bits left over, rejecting skin, tendons and gristle, season with salt and a little cayenne pepper, rub in a teaspoonful of butter, and spread on thin slices of bread without crust. A delicate luncheon with fresh tomato salad. If preferred hot, make DEVILLED CHICKEN: Cut into small bits leaving out skin and gristle and bones, dust lightly with salt and cayenne pepper. Heat a tablespoonful of butter in a small skillet, add two tablespoons vinegar, a salt spoon of made mustard, put in the chicken, and stir while cooking. Serve very hot. This is nice for breakfast. Cold lean beef can be served the same way. One pound to the receipt.

An Unsatisfactory Work.

Sculptor—Why do you object to this bust of your husband, madam?

Widow—It doesn't seem natural.

"You have admitted that it looks like him."

"Yes, the features are all right; but there's no use talking, that statue will never remind me of my dear dead and gone husband in the world. It's too quiet. My husband had St. Vitus dance."—New York Weekly.

HOW MEN DIE IN BATTLE.

How do men die in battle? That is a difficult question to answer. Almost every death is different. And the manner of the death depends on the wound and on the man, whether he is chicken hearted or brave, whether his vitality is large or small, whether he is a man of active imagination or is dull of intellect, whether he is of nervous or lymphatic temperament. I will instance some of the deaths and wounds that I saw in Grant's last campaign.

I was a light artilleryman, but fought as an infantry soldier during the first two days of the battle of the Wilderness.

On the second day of that battle I saw more men killed and wounded than I did before or after in the same space of time.

I knew but few of the men of the regiment in whose ranks I stood, but I learned the Christian names of some of them.

A man named Will stood next to me on my right. He was brave, cool, determined. In the morning when the Second Corps was advancing and driving Hill's soldiers slowly back, I was flurried. Will noticed it and steadied my nerves by saying kindly: "Don't fire so fast. This fight will last all day. Don't hurry. Cover your man before you pull your trigger. Take it easy, my boy, take it easy, and your cartridges will last the longer."

During the day I had learned to look up to this man and to lean on him. Toward evening, as we were being slowly driven back to the Brock road by Longstreet's soldiers, we made a determined stand. I was behind a tree firing, my rifle barrel resting on a stub of a limb as I took aim. Will was standing by my side, but in the open. Suddenly with a groan he doubled up and fell on the ground at my feet. He looked up. His face was pale. He gasped for breath a few times, and then said faintly: "That ends me. I am shot through the bowels." I said: "Crawl off to the rear. We are not far from the intrenchments along the Brock road."

I saw Will sit up, and indistinctly saw him reach for his rifle, which had fallen from his hand when he fell. Again I spoke to him, urging him to go to the rear. He looked at me and said, impatiently, "I tell you I am as good as dead. There is no use in fooling with me. I shall stay here." Then he pitched forward dead, shot again and through the head. We were driven back by Longstreet's men, and Will was left lying in a wind row of dead men.

Late in the afternoon of the first days fighting in the Wilderness I saw a battle exhausted private of a Maine regiment standing behind a large oak tree. He held his rifle loosely in his hands, the butt resting on the ground. His back leaned heavily against the tree. The soldier was not shirking. The Confederates were directly in our front. The Maine volunteer was apparently resting in perfect safety. A solid shot from a Confederate gun struck the oak tree squarely about four feet from the ground. It did not have sufficient force to tear through the tough wood. The soldier, who had sought the protection of the tree, to rest, instantly pitched forward dead, killed by the concussion of the tree. His skin was unbroken.

When the Second Corps got into the Brock road intrenchments, on the afternoon of the second day's fighting, a man a few files to my left, fell dead, shot just above the right eye. He did not groan or sigh or make the least physical movement, except that his chest heaved a few times. The life went out of his face instantly, leaving it without a particle of expression. It was plastic, and as the facial muscles contracted it took many shapes. When this man's body became cold and his face had hardened it was horribly distorted, as though he had suffered intensely.

A few minutes after he fell, another soldier, a little farther to the left, fell with apparently a precisely similar wound. He was straightened out and lived for over an hour. He did not speak, simply lay on his back, and his broad chest rose and fell, slowly at first and then faster and faster, and more and more feebly until he was dead. When his face hardened it was almost terrifying in its painful distortion. I have seen dead men's faces wreathed in smiles, and heard soldiers say that they had evidently died happy. I do not believe that the face of a dead man ever shows the mental or physical anguish he suffered or the serenity he injoyed before his death.

In the Wilderness, in front of the Brock road intrenchments, I saw many of our wounded burned to death. Must they not have suffered horribly? I am not at all sure of that. The smoke rolled heavily and lowly before the fire. It enveloped the wounded men, and I think that by far the larger portion of the stricken soldiers who were roasted were suffocated before the flames curled around them. The spectacle was courage sapping and pitiful, and it appealed strongly to the imagination of the soldiers who saw it, but I do not believe that the burned men suffered greatly.

I saw near Spottsylvania, as my battery was going into action, a group of wounded men lying in the shade cast by some large oak trees, near which a field hospital stood. All of these men's faces were gray. They silently looked at us as we marched past them. One of these wounded soldiers, a blonde giant of about 40 years, was smoking a short brier-wood pipe. His strong white teeth were firmly set on the pipe's stem. I asked him if he was badly wounded. "I am having my last smoke, young fellow," he replied. His dauntless blue eyes met mine, and he bravely tried to smile. I saw that he was dying fast.

Another of these wounded men was trying to read a letter. He was too weak to hold it steady or his vision was clouded. He thrust it unread into the breast pocket of his blouse and lay back with a moan. This group numbered eighteen or twenty. All of them were supposed to be fatally wounded. They received no attention from the surgeons, who were working at their bloody tables on which soldiers, whose lives could be saved, were lying.

None of the fatally wounded soldiers who had been abandoned to their fate cried aloud; none called on wife or mother or father or their children. They lay on the ground, pale faced and with set jaws, waiting for their end. They moaned and groaned as they suffered, but not one of them flunked or cried for mercy. When my battery returned from the front, five or six hours afterwards, almost all of these men were dead.

Long before the campaign was ended I concluded that dying men seldom called on those who were dearest to them, seldom conjured their Northern or Southern homes, until they became delirious Then, when their minds wandered and fluttered wildly at the approach of freedom, they babbled of their homes.

Some were boys again and were fishing in Northern trout streams or gathering nuts in brown leafed forests. Some wandered though pastures and meadows of their family homesteads. Some talked to their wives and children. Others stood, sponge staff in hand, at the muzzle of their guns, or, rifle, in hand, stood in battle line. But nearly all of them were delirious.

Wounded soldiers, it mattered not how slight the wound might be, generally hastened away from the battle line. There were many exceptions to this rule, as there would necessarily be in battles where from ten to twenty thousand men were wounded. I personally saw but two men wounded who continued to fight, but I saw many wounded soldiers marching with their colors. During the first day's fighting in the Wilderness, I saw a youth of about 20 years skip and slap his thigh. He turned to limp to the rear. After he had gone a few steps he stopped, then kicked out his leg once or twice to see if it would work, then tore the clothing away from his leg so as to see the wound. He looked at it attentively for an instant, then kicked out his leg again. Satisfied that he was not dangerously wounded he pushed his way into the battle line and resumed firing. There was considerable disorder in our line. Individual soldiers moved now a feet few to the right, now a few feet to the left, to find a position from which they could see the Confederates.

One of these movements brought me alongside of the wounded man. I could see clearly from that position, and pushed into the gaping line. In a minute or two the wounded soldier dropped his rifle, clasped his left fore-arm and exclaimed: "I am hit again!" He rolled up the sleeves of his blouse and shirt. The wound was very slight. He bound his handkerchief around it, picked up his rifle and again took his place in the line. We fired together, and faced each other as we reloaded our rifles. I said: "You seem to be out of luck to-day. You had better get out of this." His eyes blazed with anger. He swore that he would not leave the line until he had satisfaction for the wounds he had received. Suddenly his head jerked. He staggered, then fell, then gained his feet. A tiny fountain of blood, bone, teeth and bits of tongue burst out of his mouth. He had been shot through the jaws. The lower one was broken and hung down. I looked directly into his open mouth, which was ragged and blooded and tongueless. He attemped to speak, and, finding he could not, he cast his rifle furiously on the ground, and, clasping his broken jaw with his hands, staggered to the rear.

Next day, while fighting on the Second Corps' line, I heard the peculiar cry a stricken man utters as the bullet tears through his flesh. I turned to see who was hit. I saw a bearded Irishman pull up his shirt. He had been wounded in the left side, just below the floating ribs. "You are done for, my boy," I said to myself.

The Irishman looked at the wound. The color left his face. The uplifted shirt fell from his hands. He leaned against a tree for an instant, as though to gather strength and to nerve himself. Then he lifted his shirt again, and after looking at his wound, gently poked it with of his powder blackened index fingers. He flushed redly and grinned broadly with intense satisfaction. He tucked his shirt under his trousers, picked up his rifle and was fighting in the ranks before I had finished loading my musket. The ball had cut a groove in the skin only. The play of this man's face was so expressive, and his emotions changed so quickly, that I laughed aloud. —Belfast Journal.

A colored philosopher is reported to have said: "Life, my breddern, am mos'ly made up of prayin' for rain and then wishin' it would cl'ar off."

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WHAT IS THE USE!

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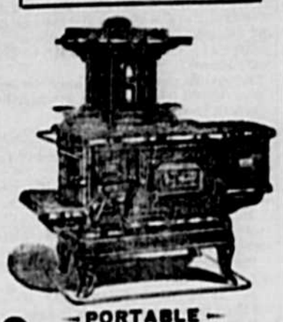

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